JOHN BULL.

"FOR GOD, THE SOVEREIGN, AND THE PEOPLE!"

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JOHN WHITTINGTON, Secretary

Upper Grosvenor-street, Hyde Park, close to Park lane.—The well-known Town Residence of Coleridge Kennard, Esq. (now deceased), for Sale, by order of the Trustees of the Will of the late H. H. Kennard, Esq.

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The Right Hon. the LORD MAYOR in the Chair,
Kindly supported by Mr. Sheriff Foster and Mr. Alderman and Sheriff Tyler.

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Dean's Yard, Westminster Abbey,
On THURSDAY, MAY 19th, 1892, at 2 p.m.

THE RIGHT REV. THE LORD BISHOP OF ST. ASAPH in the Chair.

E. MILBURN BLAKISTON, Secretary.

7, Dean's Yard, Westminster, S.W.

N.B.—It is hoped that Subscribers to the Society, and others interested in Church Extension, will endeavour to attend and bring their friends. Ladies cordially invited.

THE
CHURCH DEFENCE INSTITUTION.

THE ANNUAL MEETING

of the CHURCH DEFENCE INSTITUTION will be held in

THE WESTMINSTER TOWN HALL,

VICTORIA STREET, S.W.,

On TUESDAY, MAY 17th,

At 3 o'clock.

THE RIGHT REV. THE LORD BISHOP OF LONDON in the Chair.

The Bishop will be supported by Viscount Cross, G.C.B., Lord Windsor, the Viscount Wolmer, M.P., Lord Henry Bruce, M.P., Sir Charles Dalrymple, M.P., Sir John Puleston, M.P., Sir Richard Temple, M.P., Admiral Field, M.P., Mr. Addison, Q.C., M.P., Mr. J. A. Rentoul, M.P., the Rev. G. S. Reaney, &c., &c.

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HAYMARKET THEATRE.

To-day, at 2, HAMLET. Hamlet, Mr. Tree; Ophelia, Mrs. Tree. Messrs. Fernandez, Kemble, Fred Terry, Macklin, Arthur Dacre, George Barrett, and Allan; Miss Ivanova and Miss Rose Leclercq.
This Evening, at 8, P. B. I. Mr. Tree, Miss Julia Neilson, Mr. Kemble, Mr. Fred Terry, Mr. Macklin, Mr. Allan, Miss Claire Ivanova, Miss Lizzie Webster, and Miss Rose Leclercq.

ADELPHI THEATRE.

This Evening at 8, THE WHITE ROSE. Mr. Leonard Boyne, Mr. Charles Cartwright, Messrs. J. D. Beveridge, Lionel Rignold, Charles Dalton, Charles Collette, Fuller Mellish, Matthew Brodie, George Cockburn, Howard Russell, A. Leigh, W. Northcote, &c.; Miss Evelyn Millard, Mrs. Patrick Campbell, Miss Clara Jecks, &c.

GAIETY THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.30, CINDER-ELLEN UP TOO LATE. Miss K. James and Mr. Fred Leslie. At 7.40, QUEEN STREET

PRINCESS'S THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8, ALONE IN THE WORLD. Messrs. Charles Warner, Wilfrid E. Shine, Henry Bedford, Ian Robertson, Walter Gay, Harry Eversfield, and W. L. Abingdon; Mrs. Dion Boucicault, Misses Brinsley Sheridan, Elizabeth Bessie, Lilian Millward, and Mary Rorke.

CRITERION THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.45, THE FRINGE OF SOCIETY. Mr. Charles Wyndham, Mr. F. Atheley, Miss Mary Moore, Miss Carlotta Addison, and Mrs. Langtry.

PRINCE OF WALES' THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.30, BLUE-EYED SUSAN. Miss Nellie Stewart, and Phyllis Broughton: Mr Arthur Roberts, and Mr. Chauncey Olcott. At 7.45, DONNA LUIZA.

TOOLE'S THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.45, WALKER, LONDON. Mr. J. L. Toole and Miss Mary Brough. At 7.45, DAISY'S ESCAPE, Mr. J. Billington and Miss Poole.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.15, MIDSUMMER DAY; at 9, LADY WINDERMERE'S FAN. Mr. George Alexander and Mr. Nutcombe Gould; Miss Fanny Coleman and Miss Marion Terry.

SAVOY THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.30, THE VICAR OF BRAY. Mr. Barrington and Miss E. Brandram. At 8, CAPTAIN BILLY.

COURT THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.15, THE NEW SUB. At 9.15, ROSENCRANTZ AND GUILDENSTERN. At 10, A PANTOMIME REHEARSAL. Messrs. Thomas, Miller, Brunscombe, Berkeley, Weedon Grossmith, &c. Misses G. Kingston, Terriss and D. Moore, &c.

LYRIC THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.30, THE MOUNTEBANKS. Misses Geraldine Ulmar, Alice Janeway, Eva, Messrs. J. Moore, and Leslie Saxondene; Messrs. Lionel Brough, Frank Wyatt, J. Robertson, F. Cook, A. Playfair, C. Gilbert, Portman, and Harry Monkhouse. At 7.40, THE SENTRY.

VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.50, VOTE FOR GIGGS. Mr. Thomas Thorne; Mr. Charles Fawcett, and Mr. Somerset; Mesdames B. Thorne and Mabel Love. At 8.10, SEPARATION. Mr. T. Thorne and Miss E. Thorne.

GARRICK THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.45, A FOOL'S PARADISE. Mr. John Hare, Messrs. F. Kerr, H. B. Irving, Aynsley, Brereton; Mesdames Nethersole, Ferrar, Blakiston, and Kate Rorke. At 7.55, MY DAUGHTER.

TERRY'S THEATRE

This Evening, at 8.45, THE MAGISTRATE. Messrs. Edward Terry, Mackintosh, Henry V. Esmond, Brabourne, &c.; Mesdames Fanny Brough, A. Hill, A. Maitland, and E. Matthews. At 8.15, Musical Sketch by Miss N. Gantheny.

AVENUE THEATRE.

This Evening at 8.30, A DOLL'S HOUSE. Mr. Charles Charrington and Mr. S. B. Foss; Miss Marion Lea and Miss Janet Ashurch.

NEW OLYMPIC THEATRE.

This Evening at 8, VIRGINIUS. Mr. Edmund Tearle, &c. At 10, ROBERT MACAIRE.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLEMENTS.

Cabinet Photographs have already appeared in the JOHN BULL of—

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LONDON, MAY 14.

TORIES AND THEIR LEADERS.

There has been, not unnaturally, much blowing of trumpets on the part of the Ministerialist newspapers over the result of the North Hackney Election. Certainly a Unionist majority of nearly a thousand affords in itself no small cause for Ministerial congratulation. And it must, too, be admitted that the polling figures possess a further significance pleasing to Ministers. Last March the result of the London County Council Elections was claimed by the Gladstonians as a foretaste of the triumph awaiting them in the Metropolis at the General Election. The precarious nature of this inference was, however, clearly demonstrated at the time. It was shown that, in a large number of cases, the votes given to the "Progressive" candidates for the County Council corresponded very nearly to the known polling strength of the Gladstonian Liberals; while the amount of support obtained by the "Moderates" fell vastly short of the ascertained voting power of the Conservatives. London Conservatives had evidently—from whatever cause—abstained in large numbers from taking part in the municipal contests. The question was, whether at the Parliamentary Elections they would abandon this policy of self-effacement, and once more reassert themselves. To this the polling at North Hackney at least helps to supply an affirmative answer. If North Hackney can be accepted as a sample metropolitan constituency, the Radical victory in the County Council struggle is clearly no criterion of the drift of political feeling in London. True that, even in North Hackney, the Radicals have reduced the Ministerialist majority from 1,500 to less than a thousand. But, even so, the Conservative poll still shows an actual increase of 25 per cent. during the interval since 1886.

A result such as this will no doubt be deemed eminently satisfactory to the professional politicians and official representatives of what is still termed the Conservative Party. Whether it will prove equally a subject for congratulation to those who hold by genuine Tory principles, and who regard with indignant dismay their leaders' wholesale surrender of those principles to meet the requirements of a supposed expediency, is open to question. How any intelligent observer could regard the newly-elected member for North Hackney as a Conservative, except in empty profession, is incomprehensible. This so-called Tory candidate had bolted the Advanced Radical programme whole; but he nevertheless secured the support of the Conservatives of North Hackney. That a politician of the stamp of Mr. BOUSFIELD should have won his seat by Tory votes is a notable illustration of the steadfastness with which the rank and file of an English political party will often adhere to the old party name, even after it has lost its real and rightful significance.

The same thing has occurred among the Liberals. Six years ago the suddenness of Mr. GLADSTONE'S great somersault perceptibly shocked the whole of his party. But the vast majority of Liberals still clung to their old leader and their old party organisation; while, of the more intelligent and scrupulous minority who could not at the time stomach his tremendous act of tergiversation, almost all have since by degrees felt the attraction of old party associations to be too strong for them. A similar "loyalty" to party rather than to principle is now observable amongst Conservatives. Men have a profound dislike to deserting the Cause they have hitherto espoused. And the Cause itself is more visibly and tangibly represented to their minds by their party leaders and their party organisation than by the abstract principles which the party professedly exists to uphold. A man who has always hitherto voted Blue will, as a rule, vote Blue again. For the possible alternatives are distinctly unpleasant. To abstain from voting at all is like temporarily disfranchising oneself. To vote Buff is to change sides and go over to the enemy. And, after all (so the Blue voter thinks), it must be better to support one's friends, even if they have made mistakes on some points, than to contribute to the success of the Buffs, who are certainly wrong in their whole policy.

These are considerations which, no doubt, party tacticians and party wirepullers do not fail to take into account when contemplating a desertion of their principles in obedience to some temporary party exigency. Ever since the Tory leaders consented to accept Mr. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN as the master and director of their policy, they have apparently relied upon the known party-loyalty of the British elector to secure for themselves the continued support of the Conservative classes. And, so far, their calculations may seem, in some degree, to have been justified. Of course Ministers cannot be unconscious of the deep discontent and wrathful disgust with which their betrayal of Tory principles is regarded by a very large number both of Conservatives and of moderate Liberals. But the hope and expectation doubtless is that, when (as men say) it "comes to a pinch," the impetus of party enthusiasm will bear down any scruples as to principles sacrificed and professions belied—that tergiversation will be condoned, and truckling to Radicalism forgiven, in the presence of the great and overwhelming danger to the Empire threatened by Home Rule for Ireland.

That, we may say, is the calculation of the Ministerial party-managers. This alleged overwhelming importance of the Home Rule question, in comparison with all other questions put together, has been the text of many a Ministerial discourse during the past six years. Whenever a Radical measure has been proposed by Lord SALISBURY'S Government it has invariably been justified by its apologists in some such fashion as this:—Much as we dislike (so they assure us) this proposal in itself, we are compelled to support it because Mr. CHAMBERLAIN and his friends insist upon it as the indispensable condition of their continuing to co-operate in maintaining the Union. If we were to invite our Radical allies to help us in upholding the integrity of the Empire without giving them their price we should soon find that, although they may profess devotion to the Union, they are not so devoted to it as all that. See, then (they continue), we have no choice but to yield to Radical demands, however exorbitant. We must extend and aggravate Mr. GLADSTONE'S mischievous agrarian policy in Ireland, though we have always bitterly opposed it. We must concede Socialistic schemes both in Ireland and in England, under which either the State or the ratepayers shall supply funds for setting up paupers in business as farmers. We are compelled to hand London over to the mercies of a new Commune, the extent of whose wild revolutionary vagaries neither we nor any rational being can venture to foretell. We feel bound to carry through a scheme of Free Education, such as we ourselves have for years sternly denounced in all the moods and tenses. We have really no alternative but to set up in Ireland a system of Local Government, under which the enemies of Great Britain cannot fail to consolidate their power, and obtain a powerful and perhaps irresistible lever for securing Home Rule. All these things we are obliged to do, sorely, indeed, against our own better judgment, simply because our Radical friends will have it so, and because the sure and certain result of alienating them would be a frightful catastrophe—the destruction of the Union.

We have long maintained, as our readers are well aware, that the whole of this preposterous contention rests upon a pure fallacy. Assuredly we shall not be suspected of underestimating the importance of the Home Rule question. But we unhesitatingly deny that even *its* importance is such as to outweigh that of all other political questions put together. And we are glad to find this view so forcibly expounded as it is in the pages of the *New Review* by Mr. FREDERICK GREENWOOD, from whose able and convincing paper we made some extracts last week. Mr GREENWOOD utterly scouts the notion that Home Rule is a matter of greater moment than the question whether the whole social and commercial system of Great Britain shall be invaded by changes that threaten to lead to its destruction Home Rule, he declares, is not the great question of the time:—"The great question of the "time is, whether—the masses having a pre-"ponderance of power in the State, and being "determined to use it for their own particular "benefit—these platform heroes of ours," the politicians of both parties, "shall continue un-"checked to buy votes from the poor by "flattering a half-formed belief that Property "is Robbery." MR. GREENWOOD opportunely reminds us of the danger to the whole moral sense of the people of encouraging these pestilent notions—notions which, should they prevail, would ruin the whole community, masses and all.

Here, then, as the writer already mentioned rightly observes, we have the real question of the hour: whether party chiefs shall be permitted to bid for popular favour by legislating in the sense that Property is Robbery. What sound Tory or sober-minded Liberal will or can deny the impeachment thus brought against the present Government—unquestionably and without a shadow of a doubt the most Advanced Radical Government that this country has ever seen? Lord SALISBURY and Mr. BALFOUR, in their recent speeches, continued to harp on the Irish question, as though that were the sole or the chief issue to be placed before the constituencies at the coming appeal to the country. The PRIME MINISTER calls attention to the prospect of Ulster rising up in resistance to a Home Rule Parliament. The Leader of the House of Commons, not without justification, rests the Ministerial claims to the nation's confidence on the Irish policy which, in six years, has restored the authority of the QUEEN and displaced that of the vile Murder League.

Let both points, by all means, receive the attention they deserve. But we warmly protest against any attempt to persuade the Tory Party that these matters, to the exclusion of any and all others, demand the consideration of the electorate. We would most strenuously insist on the imminence and the gravity of the peril that threatens the State from the growing tendency of our statesmen to trifle with Socialistic heresies: witness, for example, the utterly inadequate manner in which both the PRIME MINISTER and Mr. BALFOUR treated the arguments urged last Wednesday by the deputation on the Eight Hours movement. All sorts of economic considerations—various appeals to the self-interest of the working classes—were set forth at length by the Tory chiefs. But we may search either of their speeches from beginning to end without discovering a word of censure of the criminal selfishness and the unendurable tyranny involved in a similar interference with a man's personal right to dispose of his own labour as he thinks fit.

This is only one instance of the way in which the official representatives of Toryism choose nowadays to play fast and loose with Tory principles. As regards a remedy, we entirely concur with MR. GREENWOOD that the formation of a new Party is urgently required; or, if this be for the present impracticable, that individual members of the Tory party should set vigorously to work to counteract the mischief. It cannot be doubted that the Conservatives and Liberals who refuse to bow down to this Jacobin Baal number hundreds of thousands of voters up and down

the country. Let all such men of goodwill firmly resolve to withhold their support at the coming Elections from any candidate whatever who does not definitely and explicitly abjure the fatal errors and disastrous doctrines now current among too many Conservatives falsely so called.

THE POPE AND THE ROYALISTS.

The considerable reputation for worldly wisdom which Leo XIII. has hitherto enjoyed appears to be in some danger of diminution. Certainly the Pope's intervention in French politics has been anything but judicious. That his recent Encyclical and the Brief which has just followed it should have won the applause of the spokesmen of modern Liberalism is intelligible enough. To hear the doctrine of *Vox populi vox Dei* solemnly laid down by an authority itself claiming to represent the *Vox Dei*, is extremely pleasant to a large section of public opinion. Unfortunately, however, it happens to be just that section that is least favourably inclined towards the Church. The Pope does not appear to be exempt from the unfortunate illusion which, in these days, has afflicted so many other ecclesiastics of less exalted rank. The late Cardinal Manning's attempt to curry favour with the mob by hobnobbing with Socialist agitators, and Archbishop Benson's bid for popularity by advocating the extension of the franchise apart from a redistribution of Parliamentary seats, are notorious cases in point. Examples of the same tendency among "spiritual persons" of every order might be multiplied indefinitely. The result of the Pope's action in the present instance has been precisely such as was to be anticipated: he has grieved and irritated his friends, and has gained nothing but cynical contempt from his foes.

There is, no doubt, a certain specious plausibility about the attitude which the Vatican seeks to impose on the French Conservatives. They are to cease from efforts to upset the existing *régime*; they are to obey the Republic as the *de facto* Government of the country; they are, by showing themselves good and loyal Republicans, to conciliate their opponents and obtain a recognition of their right to a share in moulding the legislation of the country. It is the old story over again: the Republic is to be made "habitable" (as Boulanger used to say) for all Frenchmen; a place is to be found in it for Christians and Conservatives by the side of Atheists and Revolutionists: it is to be established on a broad basis of toleration and liberty for all. The answer to these and similar representations is that the thing is impossible from the very nature of the case. Of course there are Republics where this ideal of toleration and freedom for all is realised more or less completely. But that class of Republic never has and never will include a French one. It is easy to lay down the abstract proposition that a man can be a good Republican and a good Christian. That may be true in other countries than France. In France it is not true. To conceive of a French Republic which will be "habitable" for all alike is to imagine a condition of things that never has existed and never will exist.

The fact is not open to doubt, and the reason of it is clear. The French Republic is by origin and by nurture Atheistic and Revolutionary. It is a living creation, owing its existence to the Atheistic and Revolutionary sects which first set it up, and which have ever since controlled and directed it. Can Leo XIII. or any sane person imagine that these anti-Christian and anti-social organisations have the slightest intention of relaxing their grasp of the machine they have themselves constructed to carry out their own objects? Is it to be supposed that they will suffer the machine to be turned to other purposes? In point of fact, apart from theory, you cannot separate the Republic from Republicanism—the *régime* itself from the laws made and the policy pursued under that *régime*. On the day when the Republic ceases to be anti-Christian and Revolutionary its whole *raison d'être* will have vanished.

It is quite superfluous to bid French Conservatives to abstain from efforts to upset the Republic. The Comte de Paris is the last man to countenance an anti-Republican agitation other than constitutional. French Conservatives have long since "accepted" the Republic in the sense that they plot no illegal conspiracies against it, pay the taxes which it imposes, and treat it generally as the *de facto* Government of the country. That is as much as any Government has a right to demand from its subjects. On the other hand, there is not the slightest indication, nor anything to warrant the belief, that any section of Republicans is likely to respond to Conservative advances. On the contrary, all the signs point in exactly the opposite direction. What else, indeed, could be expected? The Republicans not unreasonably ask why Leo XIII. should have waited fifteen years before discovering that the Republic is invested with Divine Right. Nor, we may be sure, are they slow to realise the fact of which the Royalists are already fully aware — that a re-established Monarchy in France would, in spite of what the Pope now urges, find the most ample benedictions awaiting it at the Vatican.

Reviews.

CARDINAL MANNING.*

Mr. A. W. Hutton—not to be confounded with Mr. R. H. Hutton, his better-known namesake, to whom we are indebted for a striking estimate of a yet greater English Cardinal—does not claim to possess any special qualifications for writing the life of the late Cardinal Manning. He had no very intimate personal acquaintance with his hero, and, though he had met him on two or three occasions prior to the interview in 1890, which has been falsely represented in some quarters as an acceptance of Mr. Hutton by the Cardinal as his biographer, he is mainly content to rely upon the various extracts from Manning's speeches, sermons, and contributions to periodical literature of which he has made such liberal use. The result is one which always follows from such a method of biography, though we are by no means blind to the advantages which that method possesses, inasmuch as it enables the biographee—if we may coin the word—to act as his own biographer. But, despite these advantages, there must of necessity be a patchiness and a want of artistic effect in the employment of such a method, and, so to speak, a certain scissors-and-paste flavour about it which renders it difficult to regard a book so compiled as anything more than a contribution to the *memoires pour servir*, which, though useful to those who follow after, can by no means be regarded as in themselves supplying a biography. This is recognised by Mr. Hutton, when he states frankly enough, that his book is almost wholly compiled from materials open to all who will take the trouble to consult them. Indeed, all that he has attempted in thus bringing together extracts from the Cardinal's own less accessible writings, from the comments of others upon him and from newspaper reports, is to furnish, by way of stopgap, and pending the appearance of a trustworthy and full memoir from a competent hand, what he himself describes as "in the main "a chronicle in brief, showing precisely what "Manning said and what he did at such and such "a time, and further, what was thought and said "about him by observers on the spot." His object has been, in the mean time, and pending the appearance of a fuller and more adequate biography, to furnish a tribute "to a life "that must, on the whole, be regarded as "noble and memorable." This object has been, on the whole, satisfactorily attained, though it is somewhat difficult to comprehend the author's own standpoint, and we do not wonder that, at the conclusion of the 1890 interview, to which we have already referred, the Cardinal should have smilingly said to his would-be biographer, "You cannot expect me to "godfather your book," and should have requested that it should not be published till after his death. It must not, however, be supposed that Mr. Hutton in any way unduly underestimates the position of his hero. Indeed, his verdict on Cardinal Manning must in many respects be regarded as erring on the side of over rather than of under estimation. Especially is this the case in the comparison —almost unavoidable—which he draws between the two great English perverts, who, each of them—despite the jealousy with which English perverts are regarded, especially by the Italian element in the Papal surroundings —attained to the dignity of a Cardinal's hat. It is difficult, for example, to acquiesce in the biographer's conclusion that the mark in the religious history of his country made by Manning is greater than that made by Newman, while Mr. Hutton's sneers at Bishop Wilberforce and Archdeacon Denison, and his opinion that the Salvation Army offers "a promising field for the ex- "pansion of the Catholic Church," serve to increase the doubts as to his competency to sit in judgment, which many passages in his book relating solely to Cardinal Manning are calculated to arouse.

Mr. Hutton disputes the Cardinal's claim to be regarded as a thinker, mainly on the ground that he "had never any intelligent appreciation of what "is meant by rationalism, nor any words for "it save those of condemnation and reproba- "tion." This is one of the few passages in the book which afford a clue to the author's own views, and it affords also an unintentional tribute to the Cardinal's merits. For his outspoken protests against false liberalism and latitudinarianism are by many Anglicans as well as Romanists regarded as the strong rather than as the weak points in his position. Mr. Hutton, on his part, appears to regard them as amiable failings, reserving his heartiest admiration for the Cardinal as a worker in the cause of Labour and Reform, in which capacity his success appears to many of us more doubtful. His enthusiasm for Labour in its struggle against Capital carried him completely away; and though no one can doubt the goodness and the sincerity of his intentions, it may be allowable to question whether he did not do more harm than good when endeavouring to carry those good intentions into effect. Judgment, indeed, was not his strong point; and in his zeal for social reform he made not a few mistakes, as for example, when by acting as a mere puppet in the hands of Mr. Stead he supplied his opponents with a weapon, of which they, in consideration of the honesty of his intentions, have by no means availed themselves to the extent which they might have done.

Some part of the self-restraint thus exercised by his opponents is undoubtedly due to the charm of the Cardinal's personal character and to the influence of his personal qualities upon those, whether of high degree or low degree, with whom he was brought into contact. Of that charm he made much use in winning a recognition for his office, which was in great measure accorded to the holder of it. Sometimes that recognition exceeded justifiable limits, as when precedence was accorded to the Cardinal Archbishop, to which no foreign ecclesiastic—Prince of the Roman Church though he may be—is properly entitled within this realm of England, and there can be no doubt that, though not desirous to magnify himself, he was very desirous of magnifying his office, and omitted no opportunity of advancing his official as distinguished from his personal pretensions. We shall not be accused of any one-sided anti-Roman sentiment, but we are free to confess that we have viewed with no little anxiety and annoyance the success with which Cardinal Manning has worked to obtain a recognition of his precedence. Nor is it altogether uncharitable to suggest that some portion of the zeal and energy with which he threw himself into every apparently good work was due to the necessity which he felt of keeping prominently before the eyes of Protestant England the zeal and energy of a Roman Catholic prelate.

From Manning the thinker and Manning the worker we must pass, in the next place, to Manning the man of letters, a title which the biographer is inclined to grudge him, "unless all those who indefatigably use "their pens, and who print works that run into "several editions, are to be so described." How numerous were both the works themselves, and the editions into which they ran, is well shown by the very complete bibliography subjoined to the present volume, in the compilation of which much valuable and cordially-recognised help has been rendered by Mr. J. P. Anderson, of the British Museum. Mr. Hutton's estimate of the Cardinal from this point of view is, though the passage is rather a lengthy one, well worth quoting as a specimen of his treatment of the subject:—

His bibliography shows that he was a voluminous writer, and that many of his works in defence of

* *Cardinal Manning.* By Arthur Wollaston Hutton, M.A.—London: Methuen and Co., 1892.

Catholicism have proved so acceptable as to have been translated into foreign languages. But this has not been on account of their value as literature; it is due to the fact that in Manning's own particular field of didactic popular theology he had few equals, either in this country or on the Continent. It has been maintained by some that he might have been a man of letters had he so wished, but that he surrendered the position when he devoted his life to the practical work of a Churchman. This again is hardly accurate, nor is it complimentary to him to imply that he wrote carelessly because he wrote as a priest. If literary genius had been innate in him, it would assuredly have manifested itself in spite of his surroundings. No doubt, in his later years especially, he wrote hurriedly, and as the occasion demanded, gave little thought to the finish of his compositions. But in his earlier works, when his time was more at his command, and he was daily gaining prestige as an eloquent divine, there are precisely the same characteristics that are noticeable in his magazine articles of the last ten years; and among those characteristics is not the vital spark that gives immortality to true literature. It is not even recorded of him that he had at any time a marked literary taste. He was not ignorant, of course, of our greater poets, or of our standard prose writers; but it does not appear that he knew them better or cared for them more than the average man who makes no pretence to be a man of letters; and the lack of poetic instinct and power which distinguished him from other prominent figures in the Oxford movement, a lack which perhaps necessarily involved the want of style in his writings, is sufficient of itself to place him outside a circle, within which, it is only just to himself to repeat, he never professed that he could claim a place.

Having made these limitations, we are in a better position to determine what is the position to be assigned to Cardinal Manning as a writer and preacher; and it will appear that it is in the latter capacity only that he can claim any pre-eminence. In the early forties of this century it is said that only three preachers could fill St. Mary's Church at Oxford on a week-day, and those three were Newman, Goulburn, and Manning. How the first of these three had that power there is no need here to explain, for it has become a common-place to speak of his sweet, silvery voice, his thoughtful and restrained manner, and the keen searching analysis of human character, which made each hearer think that the Tractarian leader had somehow acquired precise information about his own private life. Manning's eloquence was of a different but not less attractive character. It was less scholarly, but more emotional; it showed less piercing insight into the motives of human action, but it was more pleading and more persuasive. Some words might be accounted ill-chosen and inaccurate, some sentences might sound slipshod, and sundry arguments, if scrutinized, would assuredly have been condemned as inconclusive. But the earnestness of the speaker, his quiet dignity, his evident conviction of his own authoritative mission, the richness of his picturesque diction, and—most of all—his insistence, almost exclusively, on considerations that warm the heart and bend the will, rather than on such as force the intellect to assent,—in all this doubtless lay the secret of his power; for power as a preacher Manning certainly had, and that long before he was able to speak in tones more authoritative still. Those four volumes of Anglican sermons, or five, if the University sermons be counted in, which he was never willing to reprint, though the price now asked for them shows that it would in one sense have been worth his while,—they amply bear out the reputation that contemporaries report he had obtained. They are full of eloquent passages, full of vigorous appeals; and, as compared with the contemporary sermons of Newman, they are distinctly more devout and more "affective." Manning was at his best in the hortatory style; if he attempted to be argumentative, he failed; but so long as he had hearers well disposed to didactic paternal discourse, he could not but attract and satisfy. Critics at the time made the same exception that readers of these sermons do now, viz., that an excessive richness and sweetness of diction serves to cover a thinness and poverty of thought; but it may be said in reply that such has commonly been a characteristic of pulpit eloquence, and is perhaps inseparable from it save in the rarest cases.

Then, after referring to the volume of *Characteristics from the Writings of Cardinal Manning*, edited by Mr. Lilly, as "a well-chosen manual of selections," the critic thus proceeds:—

What will strike the reader of the above-named volume is that, though its contents are divided under the heads of "Political," "Philosophical," and "Religious," they could really all be appropriately placed under the last category. Manning was so unmistakably and before all things a Churchman, that, whatever it was that he spoke or wrote about, he was pretty sure in the end to come round to the same place, and to insist on the "Divine authority" that in his judgment should regulate intellectual and civil as well as ecclesiastical things. The curious reader will also ascertain with interest that, so uniform was Manning's teaching on the subject of "the Church," that many of the extracts referring to questions of ecclesiastical polity or practice are taken from the sermons of the Archdeacon of Chichester, and find their place side by side with extracts from the sermons of the Archbishop of Westminster, the difference between the two being so slight that, apart from the reference to the source of the quotation, a reader might fairly remain in doubt as to which period of Manning's life the passage belonged. Thus, the paragraphs headed "The Church and the World," "Revelation and Science," "Divine Philosophy," "The Intuition of Faith," "The Philosophy of Fasting," "The Invisible Kingdom," and "Hear the Church," are taken from the Anglican sermons.

There is thus not that marked distinction between Manning's Anglican and Catholic sermons that the most careless reader cannot fail to detect in the case of Newman's. The latter's two volumes entitled *Sermons Preached on Various Occasions*, and *Discourses to Mixed Congregations*—containing all the sermons of his Catholic life that he carefully wrote out and thought worthy of reproduction—display a fervour of eloquence, a liveliness of manner, and a warmth of devotion that would be looked for in vain in the classical Oxford volumes. Manning's Catholic sermons, like Newman's, were almost invariably unwritten—the most notable exception being the sermon he preached at Newman's *requiem* at the London Oratory, in August, 1890—and when afterwards written out for publication, they retain the thinness which characterised them as spoken; and they certainly lose much of their power when disunited from the gracious presence and the dignified manner of the preacher. The conscious air of authority with which he spoke, his recollectedness, the ease with which an appropriate word or phrase came to his lips, the slight and not ungraceful action, the forefinger being at times slightly raised and then, in emphasis, pointed downwards,—all this being absent when the sermons are at a later time read, there is nothing to distract attention from the fact that, though the words are well chosen, and many of the phrases happy and well to the purpose, the argument, if flawless, is slight and unconvincing; it is to assertion and not to reasoning that you are expected to bow, and the conviction grows upon you that the preacher has never really touched the "bottom facts" of the case. Nevertheless, taking the standard of pulpit utterances at what it is, every fair critic must admit that Cardinal Manning's sermons were always far above the average, were always interesting and always worth hearing, though one cannot add that they are always worth reading.

Mr. Hutton also pays a tribute to Manning as a keen-sighted and able administrator and a truly great Archbishop, who, though not always loved as a ruler by all his clergy, was a ruler of whom all who were able to understand him were genuinely proud. The prominent part which he took in defence of the Temporal Power, and in securing the definition of Papal infallibility—as to both of which he displayed the proverbial zeal of the convert—rendered him for many years an object of suspicion among the members of the Church which he had abandoned. But he lived down the not unnatural prejudice, and it cannot be denied that, during the last ten years of his life, he was regarded by the majority of his fellow-countrymen with an admiration and esteem which could hardly have been expected to be aroused in this country by a Roman Cardinal. Much of this was undoubtedly due to the prominent part which he took in all good works, and much to his personal charm. Both of these constituents are dwelt upon in the following striking passages which we quote in conclusion, without, by any means, adopting all that they contain:—

In his later years no man was ever more accessible or more courteous to all comers than he; and persons of every variety of belief and unbelief availed themselves of the privilege of verifying Lord Beaconsfield's portrait of Cardinal Grandison and his surroundings. But not all his visitors were merely curious. Many came because they were sure of sympathy if they were in trouble or disgrace. Others came simply because they found him such a delightful companion. He was in fact "all things to all men," in a way that few can contrive to be without obvious, perhaps even conscious, hypocrisy. The young statesman found no one more interested in politics, and went away with the conviction that, though the Archbishop wore a cassock and a pectoral cross, he was before all things a man of the world, and one who cared for the things of the world. An ardent Nonconformist divine, full of ideas about "the life of the Nazarene," would leave with the conviction that beneath the same externals beat a heart warm with spiritnal Christianity, uninjured by its formal surroundings; while a social reformer, somewhat contemptuous of politics and a Gallio in relation to theology, was no less sure that it was the cause of suffering humanity as such that the Cardinal only really cared for.

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And, in truth, no one who fairly considered the matter, could withhold his admiration from the Cardinal for the active and effective part that he played in so many departments of social reform. Though not himself of gentle birth, he was not devoid of aristocratic instincts, the gratification of which was easily within his reach in the position of dignity and authority to which he had been raised. The refinement of his manners, the associations he had formed at school and college, and his alliance by marriage with families of ancient lineage, all this must have predisposed him to keep strictly within the sphere of his duties as Archbishop and as Cardinal—arduous enough to excuse any man from undertaking anything beyond them. But, heavily weighted as he thus was,—and beyond what we all are with our traditional ideas of peddling charity, and of antique observance or of frothy sentiment doing duty as religion,—his force of character and his hearty democratic instincts enabled him to pass the barriers and to accomplish work that will not readily be forgotten by the mass of Englishmen, however willing the older-fashioned Catholics may be to let it pass out of remembrance. The breadth of his sympathies was evidenced during the summer of 1890, when congratulatory deputations waited upon him, not only from among his own people—interpreting the term either of Catholics or of the working classes—but also from the Jews of London, on whose behalf he had more than once used his influence; while, in defence of the Jewish race as a whole, he made his voice heard in Rome, vindicating them against some ridiculous mediæval charge of cruelty, which appeared to have obtained credence within the walls of the Vatican. To speak of this wide range of his sympathies as liberalism would be rather to misuse the term; still it is undeniable that Manning did something to infuse a new spirit of tolerance into the Church, and that at Rome itself, in addition to what he did there to bring about a recognition of the democratic nature of Catholicism; and in Cardinal Lavigerie he made a convert—during his visit to England—to saner views than are common among Catholics as to the spiritual and moral condition of Protestants.

PERIODICALS.

Macmillan's Magazine for May is throughout a very good number, but the gem of it, to our mind is the welcome continuance, after an interval too long for the readers who so thoroughly enjoyed them, of Mrs. Ritchie's "Chapters from some Unwritten Memoirs." In the present instalment she has much to tell us of her father and his friends, and though each instalment does but make us the more regret that prohibition imposed by her father of any attempt to write his biography, which has robbed us of so delightful a book as a biography of Thackeray by Mrs. Ritchie would assuredly have been, each instalment serves in some degree to supply the place of that biography. But it is not only on this article that the present number depends for its attraction. We find in it also a very striking chapter on "Plato," by Mr. Walter Pater, which, though perhaps somewhat too profound for the general reader, is full of suggestive matter admirably expressed. Then Mr. Rennell Rodd gives a description of a little-visited portion of the modern Greek Kingdom where the Mainotes dwell in the "Land of Evil Counsel," which was once occupied by the Spartans, and Mr. Kent furnishes us with materials for speculation as to "The Next Conclave" bringing together the various Bulls which will regulate the election of the successor of Leo XIII. In the article on "An over-Administered Nation" the extent to which the Administration regulates the private life of the German citizen is explained with some amusing details, but the writer does not refer to one administrative regulation which we would gladly see introduced into England. Any traveller by the Underground has, without doubt, experienced the annoyance of going up the steps from one of the stations with the point of the umbrella of the traveller immediately in front of him in dangerous proximity to his eye. Now this could not happen in Germany, where the benevolent Administration would have strictly prohibited the traveller in front from carrying his umbrella under his arm in this dangerous manner. "A Noble Lady" is a sketch of the life-work of Marie de Lézeau, who, having defied the Commissioners' proclaiming to the nuns of Rouen in 1790 an unwelcome decree of freedom, lived to face the furious mob who in 1830 invaded her school for poor orphans. The good work which she did in the interval is graphically described. These articles comprise the graver contents of the May number, but we have also to mention the two serial stories. One of these is Mr. Marion Crawford's "Don Orsino," the third portion of his Sarracinesca trilogy, which gives an admirable picture of modern Roman life, though the reader cannot help feeling an anxiety that the plot of the novel, if it has a plot, should make some progress towards development. The other is the "Lord Beauprey" of Mr. Henry James, in whose case we are quite prepared for the absence of any plot, and ready simply to enjoy the skilful workmanship of the accomplished author, which has rarely been shown to greater advantage.

Temple Bar is, as usual, full of interesting matter, with its two serials, "God's Fool" and "Aunt Anne," and some shorter stories, together with a mass of miscellaneous articles all worth reading, and dealing with subjects so various as Gounod and Jasmin, Mdme. du Chatelet-Voltaire's *Marquise*, so well known to the readers of Carlyle's *Frederick the Great*, and a comparison between Dryden and Ben Jonson.

SHORT NOTICES.

My Cousin's Wife (Digby, Long and Co.) is a prettily written and graceful story, which will serve to encourage elderly gentlemen who are rash enough to set their affections on young ladies of a generation below them, whether on the young ladies' own account or because they are their mother's daughters. For the hero who, before the mother of the special young lady in question became his cousin's wife, was passionately devoted to her, is consoled for the disappointment of his early hopes when, on returning from a lengthened sojourn in Africa—whither he was driven in the hope of banishing his affection for the object of those early hopes—he finds that the daughter is more alive to his merits than her mother was, and so all ends happily. There is nothing very much in the story, of which we have given this brief outline, but what there is in it is so well told that it is likely to prove more attractive than some other more pretentious but less pleasing novelettes. "Ray Merton," the name on the title page, is evidently a pseudonym, and the little book is most probably a first venture on the author's part, but it is successful enough to lead us to hope that she or he, as the case may be—we are inclined on the whole to think he—may make yet another attempt in the same direction before long.

Miss Hollings, a writer with whom we have not, as far as we are aware, made previous acquaintance, has written two touching little stories which, without any of that mawkishness of tone which we are sometimes apt to regret in books for young people, have a grace and a charm rendering them very attractive reading. The volume which contains them, published by Messrs. Masters, and entitled *A Story of Guy Fawkes' Day and Half an Uncle*, is a very welcome addition to a class of literature which already owes much to its publishers, and we can cordially recommend it to all those who are in search of a suitable present for the young ladies of their acquaintance; while elder readers will not, we think, regret being beguiled into a perusal of it.

The reprint, by Messrs. Cassell, of Mr. Arnold Forster's letters to the *Times* on the subject of *Our Home Army* has aroused so much interest that we are not surprised that a second edition of it should have been called for within a very brief interval from the publication of the first edition. It does not appear that the present issue differs in any respect from its predecessor, and though it may not be possible to agree altogether with the author's views, the subject of which he treats is of such vast importance to the very existence of our English Empire that we cannot but rejoice at the evidence afforded by the demand for a second edition of Mr. Arnold Forster's pamphlet that the importance of that subject is forcing itself upon public attention.

Education at the present day embraces a vast variety of subjects which it did not embrace when we were young, and there is a corresponding growth of school manuals. One of the latest of these is Dr. Schofield's *Physiology for Schools*, published by Messrs. Cassell, which has been compiled with a view of meeting the requirements of the elementary course of the Science and Art syllabus, and is profusely illustrated with pictures repulsive to the unscientific student of a former generation, but doubtless very useful to the more advanced learner of the present day.

Since we last noticed Messrs. Cassell's *National Library* a pile of little volumes of that library has accumulated on our table. Most, if not all, of these have already formed part of the earlier issue of the series in question, and we content ourselves on the present occasion with a mere enumeration of the volumes selected for republication, which will, however, even in its bareness, show the wide range which is covered by this wonderfully cheap series of standard works. Few, if any, of the volumes selected are unworthy of a place in the series; though, as we have from time to time observed in our notices of it, it seems rather a pity to reproduce books of which there are already numerous cheap editions, as, for example, the plays of Shakespeare, which are represented in the present pile of little volumes by *The Tempest*, *As You Like It*, *Coriolanus*, *Richard II.*, and the two parts of *King Henry IV.* Mr. Aubrey de Vere's *Legends of St. Patrick*, *Maundeville's Travels*, Horace Walpole's *Castle of Otranto*, and *Martin Luther's Table Talk* have been less frequently published in a cheap form; and the two volumes of the mendacious *Baron Trenck's Memoirs* are, as far as we are aware, now presented in that form for the first time; while Burke's *Thoughts on the Present Discontents* is also somewhat out of the ordinary range of the modern cheap library monger.

An Old Parson's Anecdotes and Tales, by Canon Heygate (J. Masters and Co.), are somewhat wordy, and the natural tendency of the old Parson to preach is not sufficiently kept in check for the little book to be generally acceptable. But no one who glances though it can doubt the author's good intentions, or fail to recognise his kindliness of heart and his genuine love for his fellow-men, while some few of his anecdotes are sufficiently amusing to render them independent of the excuse for their publication afforded by the author's good intention.

ARTS AND LETTERS.

The Emperor William has given £750 to cover the expense of publishing a book commemorating the discovery of America 400 years ago. The author, Dr. Kretschmer has found thirty-one hitherto unknown maps illustrative of the discovery of the Western Continent.

A new edition of Mr. Gladstone's *Impregnable Rock of Holy Scripture* is in preparation, and will be issued very soon. Mr. Gladstone has revised the book thoroughly, and added a great deal of entirely fresh matter. This will be the third edition of the *Impregnable Rock*.

The death is announced from Naples, in his eighty-eth year, of the veteran Italian singing master, Francesco Lamperti. He was the teacher of at least three now popular vocal professors, to wit, Mdme. la Grange, Mdme. Artot, and Mr. Shakspeare, while among his pupils were also Mdme. Albani, Signor Campanini, Miss Thursby, Mr. Thorndike, Miss Van Zandt, and (in his earlier days) Sophie Cruvelli, Sophie Löwe, Brambilla, Catherine Hayes, Peralta, Stoltz, Waldmann, and many others. Lamperti was born at Savano in 1813, and he inherited music from his mother, an Italian *prima donna* of some eminence, who retired from the operatic stage on her marriage to a lawyer. He studied music at the Milan Conservatory; but on leaving that school he put his ideas of voice culture to a practical test by taking a theatre at Lodi, and forming his opera company from the peasants of the district, whom he trained to become singers. The fame of his troop spread far and wide; pupils flocked to him; and in 1850 he was induced to return to Milan as vocal chief of the Conservatory.

The sales thus far recorded at the Royal Academy have been "Perfect Cruising Weather," Henry Moore, A.R.A., £1,000; "The Sea Gives Up Her Dead," Sir Frederic Leighton, P.R.A., £2,000; "The Garden of the Hesperides," Sir Frederic Leighton, P.R.A., £2,000; "Summer in the Austrian Tyrol," MacWhirter, A.R.A., £840; "The Annunciation," A. Hacker, £840; "Between Two Fires," F. D. Millet, £360; "Forging the Anchor," Stanhope Forbes, A.R.A., £1,250; "Old Memories," Frank Bramley, £630.

The following is the complete list of the Italian and French artists who are engaged for the coming opera season at Covent Garden:—Tenors: M. Jean de Reszke, M. Van. Dyck, M. Montariol, Mr. Hedmondt, Signor Dimitresco, Signor De Lucia, Signor Rinaldini, Signor Corsi, Sir Mansuede, and possibly Signor Morello, a tenor highly recommended by Herr Pollini. Baritones; M. Lassalle, M. Maurel, M. Dufriche, Mr. Alec Marsh, M. Ceste, M. Dôme, Signor Trieste, and M. Tschernoff. Basses; M. Edouard de Reszke, Signor Abramoff, M. Castlemary, M. Miranda, Signor Di Vaschetti, Mr. Manners, Signor Carraciolo, M. Lorrain, and M. Plançon. Sopranos: Mdme. Melba, Mdme. Eames, Mdlle. Calvé, Miss Macintyre, Miss Fanny Moody, Mdlle. Sofia Ravogli, Mdlle. Mravina, Miss Zelié de Lussan, Mdlle. Sigrid Arnoldson, Mdlle. Teleki, Mdlle. Bauermeister, Mdme. Tracy, Mdlle. Burt, and Mdlle. Reindl. Contraltos: Mdme. Giulia Ravogli, Mdlle. Passama, Mdlle. Janson, and Mdme. Jehin-Deschamps. Conductors: Signor Mancinelli, M. Léon Jehin, Mr. Randegger, and Signor Bevignani.

Although less familiar, the names of the German artists are by no means of less distinction in their own sphere. Here is the list:—Tenors: Herr Alvary, Herr Simon, and Herr Landan. Baritones and basses: Herr Greve, Herr Lorent, Herr Litter, Herr Lieuman, and Herr Wiegand. Sopranos and contraltos: Fräulein Klafsky, Fräulein Bettaque, Fräulein Claus, Fräulein Trautmann, Fräulein Simon, Fräulein Arrasep, Fräulein Upleger, Fräulein Ralph, and Fräulein Heink. Conductor: Herr Mahler.

Some interesting autograph letters and historical documents came under the hammer last week at Sotheby's. The best items were:—A double folio letter of Queen Elizabeth, beautifully subscribed and signed, dated Greenwich, May 29, 1568, £15 (Hazlitt); an autograph letter of Admiral Blake, dated 1654, £27 10s., (Deprez); a signature of Cranmer, Archbishop of Canterbury, on the title-page of a book, £10 (Barker); two letters of Sir Thomas Fairfax, respectively £10 and £11 15s; an unpublished letter of Martin Luther, dated 1528, in excellent preservation, £26 (Sotheran); a long and closely-written letter of Shelley, dated Dover, May 3, 1816, to Godwin, £9 (Barker); a volume of letters and poems of Tasso, 1556 to 1562, for which the late Mr. Dawson Turner paid 200 louis d'or in Rome, £19 10s. (Pearson and Co.); two Royal sign-manuals of Charles I., each sold for £3; two letters of Charles II., sold for 9gs. and £7 respectively; and a sign-manual of Oliver Cromwell, £8. A well attested lock of "Bonnie Charlie's" hair, which is of golden-brown colour, attached to a letter of one Robert Watson, dated Paris, 1831, £5 10s. (Lamplough).

The two-volume work by Mr. George Curzon, the Under-Secretary for India, upon *Persia and the Persian Question*, upon which he has been engaged for some period, will be published within the present month.

M. Louis Kossuth has sent the manuscript of the fourth volume of his memoirs to his publisher in Pesth. The aged Hungarian patriot, at the same time, wrote to say that he felt quite well again, and was busy upon the continuation of his great work.

The Pope who a little time ago opened the literary archives of the Vatican, has now taken a like step with regard to the sister library at the Lateran, next probably to the Vatican the richest in Italy if not in Europe.

A very fine portrait of the Dean of Wells (Dr. Jex-Blake), who was formerly Headmaster of Rugby, has just been presented to Rugby School by an old Rugbeian, and has been hung in the Art Museum. It is by H. Herkomer.

Sir E. Landseer's celebrated picture "The Monarch of the Glen," which is considered the great painter's masterpiece, was sold on Saturday at Christie's in the Cheylesmore sale for 6,900 guineas, the purchaser being a dealer named Graves. The late Lord Cheylesmore gave £6,500 for the picture some six years ago.

The monument to the great musician Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy, in Leipsic, is to be unveiled at last on the 26th instant. It is twenty-four years since the monument was first projected.

It is reported that the ex-Queen of Servia is engaged upon a drama, for production in France. Her own wrongs form the topic of the piece.

A retired diplomatist, the Vicomte de Grouchy, has discovered among the papers of a notary in Paris several highly interesting documents relating to the affairs of the poet Racine. Among them are his certificate of marriage and the inventory of his property and of his library. It is hoped that a careful examination of these papers will set at rest a long standing dispute as to which of two houses that both claim the distinction was the scene of Racine's death. The documents completely refute the prevailing idea that Racine died poor, as among them is an acknowledgment of a debt of 20,000f. from a prince. Curiously enough, the inventory of the library shows that at the time of his death Racine did not possess a single copy of any of his own works.

The committee formed, under the presidency of the Marquis of Lorne, for the restoration of the library of the Toronto University, have brought their labours to a successful close. Having sent out about 30,000 volumes, they are now forwarding as a last instalment, four further cases of books, containing some 350 volumes of the Prussian scientific librarian, the generous gift of the German Emperor.

Correspondence.

SMALL HOLDINGS.

Sir,—So much is being said about small holdings, allotments, and shorter hours for work, that I should like to ask if anything is to be done for men like me, who are small farmers, and have to work much longer, and live harder, than a labourer. We are told that labourers' hours are too long, and the same persons say they ought to have allotments so that they can work two hours longer. We are also told that the labourers can get better crops than the small farmer, and that the small farmer can beat the large farmer; but, surely, no sensible man believes this; and I know that the opposite is the fact, and that crops on small plots cost far more to grow than those on large ones. It is only by working harder than slaves that we small farmers can pay our way at all, and I often envy the labourer, who has not half my cares, and does little more than half my work.

I do not want to say too much about myself, but should like to tell you of my neighbour, whom I will call A., as we neither of us would like to give our names. Near thirty years ago since A. had a nice little farm left to him worth at that time over three thousand pounds, on condition that he paid one thousand pounds each to two young cousins when they came to be twenty-one. A. and his wife were steady, industrious persons, who had contrived to save enough money in farmers' service to stock his new farm, but he had to borrow two thousand pounds to pay his cousins. If he had sold the farm and continued to work for others he would by this time have been a rich man; but unfortunately for him, he became a farmer. As to his hours of work, you will, in the depth of winter at four o'clock, see a light in his armyard where he is attending to his stock, &c., and feeding and yoking his horses to be ready to turn out to work when his labourer does; at half-past six he will go on to his farm, to work until night sends his labourer home. But his work is not then done, as again his horses and stock require his care, and he finds something to do until about eight.

Sunday, with a labourer, is a day of rest; but a small farmer must attend to all his belongings about the premises, see his sheep in the fields two or three times during the day, and look after other matters that will take from six to eight hours. His wife, too, besides the usual household work, must milk, attend to her dairy and poultry, and in busy times the pigs will be under her care. In other businesses he would have saved a fortune, but as a farmer, in these times he saves nothing. His oldest cousin B was not a drunkard, but was an idle, useless fellow, who, when he heard of his good fortune, gave up all work, and loafed about until he had spent his legacy—and then he contrived to become a policeman. He gets now 28s. a week, with uniform, &c., and his principal duty seems to be to keep warm in winter and cool in summer for nine hours a day, and regularly attend race meetings, cricket matches, &c.: his hardest day's work would be looked upon as a holiday by A. The other cousin, C., was a speculative young man, and quickly got through his money by gambling, when he turned schoolmaster, for which he and his wife get £120 a year and a house: he works six hours a day for five days in the week and forty-four weeks in the years.

Now, we are told that B. and C., with their hard work, will be worn out at fifty years of age, and ought to be pensioned. But what about A., who is many years over fifty now? He must go slaving to the end of his days; but he will have the privilege of paying his share towards the pensions of B., C., and such like, in the same way that he paid his shilling per week towards their new School Board after he had paid for his own children's schooling, and sent them to America; and as he has to pay a sanitary rate in a village two miles away, and at the same time provide his own water and drainage; and as it is said he is to pay towards providing small holdings for others, so that they may be in a better position than himself.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
A SMALL FARMER.

THE CHURCH SCHOOLS.

Sir,—It is not, of course, to be expected that at a Liberation Society's meeting anything like appreciation or acknowledgment of the great work being done by the Church of England for the people of the country should be shown. Churchmen, moreover, are so well accustomed to the wild and bitter statements made at these meetings that they seem now to take them for granted, and let the most extravagant assertions pass uncorrected. A statement just made by Mr. Asquith is, however, so distinct, and at the same time so absolutely inaccurate, that I must crave permission to expose it.

The following is an extract from your report of Mr. Asquith's speech:—"Let them look at the state of things which prevailed under the sanction of the law in every rural parish in England. In those parishes they found schools which, in the majority of cases, were built and maintained by public money, and to which every mother and father in those parishes were practically compelled to send their offspring. It would naturally be supposed by an intelligent foreigner that those schools were managed, both as to the instruction of children, the appointment of teaches, and everything that concerned their administration and discipline, by the representatives of those who contributed the money to found and support them. But, in point of fact, they were managed by the parson of the parish, the minister and officer of the State."

What are the facts? Mr. Asquith states that the rural schools, "in the majority of cases, were built and maintained by public money." The rural schools, on the contrary, in the vast majority of cases, owe their existence to the liberality of Churchmen, and to nothing else. Two Royal Commissions have demonstrated this, and Vice Presidents of the Council, one after another, both Liberal and Conservative, have testified to it. So recently as February 21, 1890, Mr. Chamberlain, in a speech in the House of Commons, made the following statement, for which, as will be seen, he claimed the authority of Mr. Mundella:—"The right hon. member for Sheffield, appealed to the patriotism of the managers of the Voluntary schools, and proposed that they should hand over their schools for public uses when the original purpose for which those schools had been erected should no longer exist. For his part, he did not think that the managers would do this. It was highly unlikely that in the majority of cases these schools, which his right hon. friend admitted had been built, as to three-fourths of the cost, at private expense—it was highly improbable that these schools, built for a particular purpose, would be handed over to anybody for a different purpose."

Let me, however, give the actual figures According to the evidence of the late Mr. Patrick Cumin before the last Royal Commission, the grants towards building Church of England schools from 1839 to 1882 amounted to £1,515,385, while Churchmen contributed during the same period £4,296,519. Now, the total amount of contributions of Churchmen for the same purpose from 1811 (the year of the foundation of the National Society) to 1890 was no less than £13,116,000. If, then, we take into account the annual State allowance of £20,000 for Church and other schools from 1833, the year when Her Majesty's Government first became aware of its duty to Elementary education, to 1839, and add these sums, making £120,000 in all, to the £1,515,385 which Mr. Cumin gave as the amount of building grants from 1839 to 1882, we find that, while Churchmen have raised more than £13,000,000 for building schools, the State has found little more than £1,500,000.

It must be remembered that the State made no grants for school building prior to 1833, nor has it done so since 1870, though grants promised in 1870 have been paid subsequently, the last of these being in the year 1882. I may add, since this also may be new to Mr. Asquith, that during the same period, 1811-1890, Churchmen have contributed no less than £20,680,000 towards the maintenance of Church schools.

Seeing that under the new morality there is a tendency to claim these Church schools as national property, it may be well, apart from Mr. Asquith and the Liberation Society, that the figures which I have quoted, and which tell their own tale, should be weighed and borne in mind. I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

H. GRANVILLE DICKSON.

Palace Chambers, Westminster, S.W., May 6.

Among the botanical stations lately founded in the West Indies, in accordance with a scheme propounded in the Kew Bulletin five years ago, that at St. Vincent claims the foremost place. St. Vincent is one of the Windward Islands lying about 100 miles west of Barbadoes. It is picturesque, fertile, and very healthy. The total area is 133 square miles, with a population of 50,000. At present only about one-sixth of the island is under permanent cultivation. The object sought by the establishment of a botanical station in St. Vincent is to provide a small centre for propagating and distributing industrial plants and information.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

ACROSTIC RULES.

A Prize of One Guinea is given every month for the successful solution of the Acrostics appearing in the *John Bull*.

The present monthly competition will include the Acrostics that are given on May 7, 14, 21, and 28.

At the end of the month, in case competitors tie, they will proceed to guess off the ties, being debarred from prize-winning in the fresh monthly competition so long as they are engaged in contesting the ties.

No competitor can gain more than two Monthly Prizes in the course of the year.

All solutions must be forwarded not later than the Monday week following the appearance of the Acrostic addressed to the ACROSTIC EDITOR of the *John Bull*, 6, Whitefriars-street, Fleet-street, E.C., and signed by a pseudonym of not inordinate length.

Alternatives to the number of three are allowed.

All solutions received are acknowledged, whether correct or not.

ANSWER TO DOUBLE ACROSTIC, No. 5.

(APRIL, 1892.)

1. D	RU	M
2. A	NJO	U
3. N	EW	S
4. C	ONCIN	I
5. E	MPIRI	C

In last week's acrostic the final light should have been numbered 4, and *not* 5.

Solutions have been received from E.A.F., Noryb, Dunston, Erica, E.V.P., Beam, Iden, Robin, Elle, Boozlewax, Chameleon, White, Hat, Etak, Garbir, Viz. and The Griffin.

MARCH TIES.—Correct solutions have been received from Sociable, Chelmsford, and Remlaw, who remain competing. Hadji, Grasmere, and Ancient Briton fall out of the competition.

APRIL LIST.

1. Exoniensis, Edith.

2. Viz, Two Countesses, } White Hat, Erica, Iden
Garbir, Robin.

3. Etak, Beam.

4. Noryb, E.A.F., Chameleon.

5. Dunston, The Griffin, E.V.P., and Boozlewax, who have tied for the April prize and remain competing.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC, No. 2.

(MAY, 1892.)

PROEM.

A street of palaces, fashionable to-day,
As when the bucks and dandies thither took the way.

1.

An adjunct to the toilette out of date.

2.

Home of a sturdy Celtic race.

3.

When tumult ceases and storms abate.

4.

What should be known thereon you place.

The effects of earthquakes on vegetation have been investigated by Signor A. Goiran, in the case of seismic disturbances which occurred last June throughout Northern Italy. He found in this instance the uniform result to be to induce a more rapid germination of seeds, and a more rapid growth of the young plants, giving rise to a more luxuriant vegetation in the pastures, arable lands, vineyards, and shrubberies, accompanied by an unusually deep green colour of the leaves. These results he believes to be due, not to the direct influence of the tremor, but to three secondary causes, viz. (1) an increased production of carbon dioxide; (2) a diffusion of nutrient fluids through the soil, acting as a kind of natural manuring; (3) an increased production of electricity. In other instances earthquakes have apparently had an unfavourable influence on vegetation; but this Signor Goiran believes to be due to their having been associated with a long period of drought.

The Committee of the Imperial Federation League, entrusted with the erection of a memorial to the late Sir John Macdonald, Prime Minister of Canada, has selected a bust by Mr. George Wade from among several prepared for its inspection. The bust is to be executed in marble, and placed, by permission of the Dean and Chapter, in the crypt of St. Paul's Cathedral, next to that of the late Lord Mayo.

JOHN BULL.

LONDON, May 14.

Two important speeches have been delivered by Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour on the Irish Question. Lord Salisbury has told us what the Home Rule policy would involve. Mr. Balfour has stated what the Unionist policy has achieved. Lord Salisbury's speech was one that raised the grand Constitutional questions, and dealt with the more solemn issues of modern politics. He pointed out, with regard to Home Rule, "that we are dealing with a great proposal for an organic change—a proposal which, in our belief, will rend the United Kingdom in sunder, and which will place a hostile island on our flank, which will subject to infinite damage and lead to the disgraceful abandonment of those who in Ireland have ever fought for our cause. These are issues which concern the future of the Empire and its present honour. The conflicts between classes which have lamentably arisen, and which I think, have arisen largely because sufficient discussion has not yet taken place upon the economic laws which they involve are conflicts and divisions between classes which we would earnestly wish to see healed and appeased, are shutting out from men's view the great issue of the integrity of the Empire. You know that in other countries, if a great organic change is proposed, there are always some means of ascertaining whether the nation is willing that that fundamental alteration shall take place in its constitution. In America, and in Switzerland, neither of which assuredly is behindhand in the cause of popular government—in both those countries no fundamental change can take place in the constitution of the country without the people being directly asked whether they will have it so or not. But it is not so with us. We go to an election on several issues mixed up. Some people will vote on disestablishment, some people will vote on the the Eight Hours' Bill, and some people will vote on the integrity of the Empire; and we have no means of distinguishing between their verdicts, or knowing which of the three subjects their opinions are to affect. It is often said that we are appealing to the verdict of the country. But just conceive what a state of things it would be if that metaphor were literally fulfilled. Can you imagine three trials taking place at once before the same jury? Let us say a trial for murder, a trial for libel, and a trial of a patent case, and that the jury were only allowed to say "Yes" or "No" in one verdict, and that that verdict was to affect all the three cases. That is exactly the process by which a verdict is to be pronounced upon the organic institutions of this country. I do not say it will be a final verdict. I have been very much taken to task because I have indicated that there are other parts of the Constitution of the country which may possibly in certain contingencies be called into action. But, though I hope and believe that any such possibility is far distant from us, yet I think this strange, anomalous condition of things by which we cannot ask a plain question of those who have to decide our destinies thoroughly justifies those precautions which the Constitution has happily taken against hasty or subversive decisions."

Dealing with the question of Ulster, Lord Salisbury had some very grave and significant declarations to make. He asked:—"Has that colony from this island, which has for two centuries maintained the cause of British unity, changed in its views or relaxed in its dread of the revolution that is threatened? On the contrary, the conviction of its danger appears to increase with every year, and I know no event more important, no symptom more menacing, than the opinions which have been lately put forward by Ulster leaders, apparently with deep sincerity and a full conviction of the responsibility which they involve. The conditions with which Ulster has to struggle, and will have to struggle, if this change should take place, appear more clearly every day. Mr. Morley asks. What have they to dread? Do they dread the thumb-screw and the rack? They dread being put under the feet of their hereditary and irreconcilable enemies. I have been accused, because I have used this language, of attacking the Roman Catholic Church. Nothing is further from my intention, and I never used a word which could fairly be twisted to that sense. I utterly decline to recognise the inhabitants of the south-eastern portion of Ireland as typical members of the Roman Catholic Church; and I am the more justified in saying so because we know that the head of the Roman Catholic Church—though, of course, observing in a strictly political matter the utmost impartiality—has strongly condemned the immoral agencies by which the agitation in Ireland has striven to succeed. I can hardly mention this subject without, in passing, expressing the gratitude which we all must feel to that eminent authority that the great position of influence which was occupied by the late Cardinal Manning is now conferred upon a man so deeply respected by all who know him, of whatever creed or shade of opinion, as Archbishop Vaughan. But I have condemned, and will always condemn, those who, holding high spiritual authority at the head of a great spiritual organisation, shall use those weapons for purely secular objects in which no spiritual concern exists. I would condemn them whether they were Protestant or Catholic, Anglican or Calvinist, Mahomedan or Jew. Men who do that inflict a dangerous wound upon civil society, and fasten a profound stain upon the spiritual weapons which they use. But we are told that there is nothing really to dread. Well, what the Ulster people have to dread is being put under the despotism of their foes. Is there a worse fate to be given to any man? Of course, if you choose to be optimist, if you choose to think that the despot under whose heel your neck will be placed is a man invested with every virtue of mildness and forbearance, you may believe that such a situation, though humiliating, may not be otherwise disagreeable. But if the despot under whose foot your head is placed represents a hereditary enemy, towards whom, not merely from religion—I do not hold religion to be the greatest factor in the matter—but from race, and, above all things, from the events of a lamentable history—one towards whom and from whom there exist the bitterest feelings of hostility, there is no cruelty equal to that which you will inflict upon a community by placing it under the absolute power of another community situated under these conditions and animated by those feelings. Remember that everything which the Ulsterman holds dear will be in the hands of Dr. Walsh and his political friends—everything. All the wealth which they produce, all their commerce, all their flourishing agriculture, all the circumstances which distinguish them from the rest of Ireland, will be at the mercy of the majority, over whom no check will exist. Is not that a terrible fate to which to condemn any men? Is that not a terrible reward for that fidelity to the British connection which these men above all things have exhibited?"

Lord Salisbury went on to say, and his remarks deserve the most earnest attention:—"We know that this is not a merely speculative matter; the Ulster people know the fate that is in store for them, and they have made up their minds to meet it. I have heard many bitter and severe things said of them because they do not show an unlimited submission to the possible determinations of some future Parliament on this subject. I have been very much edified at the doctrines of passive obedience which have flowed so liberally from orthodox Liberal lips. I am a Tory. Yet I cannot accept in all their width these doctrines of unrestricted passive obedience. I believe that the title both of Kings and of Parliaments to the obedience of their subjects is that these Kings and Parliaments, should observe the fundamental laws and the fundamental understandings of the compact by which they rule. Parliament has a right to govern the pepole of Ulster. It has not a right to sell them into slavery; and I do not believe in the unlimited, unrestricted power of Parliaments any more than I do in the unrestricted power of Kings. Parliaments, like Kings, may take a course which, while it is technically within the legal limits of their attribution, is yet entirely at variance and in conflict with the understanding of the institutions by which they rule."

Lord Salisbury concluded by declaring:—"Whether the Ulstermen choose to put themselves against the rest of Ireland, whether if they do so they will succeed, is a matter for their consideration. But I cannot help seeing in the language of those who herald this approaching change a belief that the military forces of England will be employed to subject the people of Ulster to Dr. Walsh and his political friends. Political prophecy is always uncertain; but I think I may venture to prophesy that any attempt on the part of any Government to perpetrate such an outrage as this would rend our society in two. But these are speculations. But what a terrible picture the fact that we have to enter into these questions at all unfolds before us. What a terrible division in the empire which has hitherto presented a united front to the world. You call it a message of peace to Ireland. It is a message of religious civil war."

Mr. Arthur Balfour, in addressing his constituents at Manchester on his five years administration of Ireland, had a striking record of success to dilate upon. He said:—"There were two great difficulties that we had to face in 1887, as other Irish administrations had had to face in previous epochs—we had to face the double problem of Irish crime and of Irish poverty, and we had attempted, as I maintain, with no small measure of success, to deal both with Irish crime and the causes of Irish crime, and with Irish poverty in so far as those could be dealt with at all by any administration whatever. It may be in the recollection of some of my hearers at least that I have recently been violently attacked because when I was enumerating, on the occasion of the introduction of the Irish Local Government Bill, the benefits that we had attempted to confer or had conferred upon Ireland, I placed first in the catalogue the passing of what is known as the Coercion Act. Did anybody suppose that I was going to keep that in the background? Did anybody suppose that I was ashamed of it? Did anybody suppose that after having spent week after week and month after month in passing it, and having then administered it to the best of my capacity, I was going to pretend that I did not think it a benefit to Ireland, or that no benefit to the people of the country had ensued from it? I think not. That Act was passed in the light of day; it has been administered in the light of day; and I am neither ashamed of the Act nor of the manner in which the Act was passed, and I believe it has conferred incalculable blessings on the people of Ireland. Now, I notice that Mr. John Morley, in a speech he delivered two or three days ago, asked whether we—meaning the Liberal party—were going to thrust Ireland back, as he describedit, into the sullen furnace of her old afflictions. Well, I confess that the phrase has greatly tickled my literary sensibility. I think it is an admirable phrase, but I am a good deal puzzled as to what it means. The language is language worthy of a great man of letters, as Mr. Morley is, but what is the meaning he attaches to the language? I read on and tried to find out what he meant by this 'sullen furnace of her old afflictions,' and I read this. 'Since 1886,' he says, 'trial by jury in Ireland in the most important cases, in all that class of cases that engages the interest and arouses the passion of the people more than any other, has been suspended at the will and pleasure of the executive,' so that it appears, according to Mr. Morley, that 'the sullen furnace of Ireland's affliction,' consists in the main of being deprived in certain cases of the privilege of trial by jury. Very well. I should like to ask Mr. Morley what he supposes the advantage of trial by jury to be; what object he supposes trial by jury exists for? I had always been simple-minded enough to imagine that trial by jury existed for no other purpose whatever than to secure the just administration of the law, and that if and in so far as trial by jury failed to secure that which is the very foundation of all possible society, trial by jury—even trial by jury—might and ought to be modified."

Mr. Balfour pointed out that when the Crimes Act was brought in "the Gladstonians were of opinion that the Act could by no possibility do anything but increase crime, aggravate disorder, and foment the dissensions which unhappily divide so large a portion of the Irish population from their brethren and from us. How have those prophecies been fulfilled by the fact? Has the Coercion Act—has the Crimes Act

failed to put down crime? Has it increased disorder? Has it embittered the feelings that divide different sections of the Irish community and large sections of the community from the English community? Every one of those questions could be answered upon undoubted authority in the negative. Even the Gladstonians themselves are forced to admit that crime has diminished. They do not pretend that their forecast that the prisons would be gorged with prisoners, that we should not have room to accommodate the people whom we confined under the Coercion Act—even the Gladstonians have been forced to admit that these prophecies have been directly falsified by the event—even they acknowledge that crime has prodigiously diminished, that the intimidation rife in 1886, and rife in 1887, has almost wholly disappeared, and that, so far from the prisons being glutted with Crimes Act prisoners, I suppose the number—I have not asked for the last statistics, but I suppose the number of Crimes Act prisoners now in confinement in Ireland would be less than the fingers on your two hands. But though the Gladstonians acknowledge this, they do not attribute it to the Crimes Act. When they found that Ireland was really being pacified they set their brains to work to find out some explanation which at all events should not give the credit to Her Majesty's Government, and there have been several explanations they have been good enough to vouchsafe to use. The one that used to be most in favour two years ago was that the Irish nation was pacified, not by firm administration of the law, not by the generous administration of public works, but by the consciousness that the English statesmen of the Gladstonian party were going to do them justice after the next general election. That was a very good ex planation until the Parnellite split.

"Unfortunately, it lost all its efficacy from that moment, because from that moment we have had the two sections of the Nationalist party in Ireland each professing that, whatever else they may believe in, they do not believe in the Gladstonian statesmen. I suppose nobody doubts that that was a fundamental part of the creed of the late Mr. Parnell and of his successors. But is no less the creed of the leaders of the other section of the Nationalist party."

Speaking of the cause of Irish crime, Mr. Balfour maintained:—"We are justified, and amply justified, in drawing the inference which I have constantly tried to enforce, which is that Irish crime is not due to particular individuals in Ireland suffering under wrongful laws, animated with the wild justice of evenge, burning to avenge gross injustice upon themselves, but that it is due to the cold-blooded calculation of politicians and Parliamentarians, who, while they were united, were in a position to encourage crime for political purposes—let me correct myself, were in a position to encourage organisations for promoting crime, directly or indirectly, for political purposes. Now that their power is broken, probably only temporarily broken, by division, they can no longer turn to their own ends things like the Plan of Campaign, the agitation connected with evicted tenants, and other questions so fruitful in times past of agrarian outrage. Now if that be true, and if any agrarian crime is in the main in Ireland not the consequence of the agrarian condition of the Irish people, not in the main the consequence of particular acts of harshness or injustice, but is, on the other hand, the direct result of the deliberate purpose of men determined to turn these forces of disorder to the promotion of their own political objects, is not the Coercion Act, as they call it—the Crimes Act, as it is more properly termed—amply and absolutely justified? Need we regard with anything of the nature of sympathy the crimes—the peculiar class of crimes—with which the Crimes Act was intended to deal? Need we henceforth consider that we have to regard with leniency—with a special leniency born of the peculiar circumstances of the Irish tenant—the outrages with which too often he attempts to obtain his object? No, gentlemen, it is not the spontaneous action of the Irish tenant. It is fomented from headquarters. It is a move in the political game, and a move in the political game which leads to crime, I submit, should be treated with no mercy or consideration whatever. The fact is that the improvement in Ireland is not due at all to the union of hearts, and is only partially and in a relatively small measure due to the split in the Nationalist party. It is in the main due to a much simpler, a much more commonplace, and a much more obvious cause. We have not got to wait till the last decade of the 19th century to learn that if you choose to enforce the law the law will be obeyed, and if you refuse to enforce the law the law will be despised, contemned, and disobeyed. That simple maxim, known to every State and to every statesman since the dawn, and before the dawn, of civilisation and of history is the one axiom on which we have acted in this matter.

Mr. Balfour did not fail to draw the important moral that the success of the policy of coercion supplies. He proceeded to say, "There is a most important deduction to be drawn from it, a most important moral to which it leads, and which I wish you to consider for one moment. If you will look back, any of you, to the speech to which I have referred before—the speech with which Mr. Gladstone introduced his famous Home Rule Bill of 1886—you will see that he was largely moved to do it by his avowed conviction that coercion never could be attempted again, and that if it was attempted again it would be a failure, and that this condition of Ireland—the condition, I mean, in 1886—in respect of the administration of justice, in respect of the verdicts given by juries, in respect of private rights and private freedom, in respect of intimidation, and in all these questions the condition of Irish society was so profoundly unsatisfactory that some remedy must be devised, and that if coercion was impossible Home Rule became necessary. Now, I think if you will just take the trouble to glance through the first three or four pages of his speech you will see that I have not in any sense misrepresented the general tenour of his argument. This is what he says:—'Something must be done, something is imperatively demanded, to restore the first condition of civil right, the free course of law, the liberty of every individual in every legal right, in the absence of which'—as he most truly said then, but as he has too often forgotten since—'no country can be called a civilised country.' You will, therefore, observe that Mr. Gladstone based the old Home Rule Bill largely, if not entirely, upon the double proposition that something must be done, that coercion could not be that something, and that if coercion was used it would be unsuccessful. I say that that the last five years have given a practical refutation of that doctrine. He said the Tory party would never dare to bring forward a Crimes Act again. They have brought it forward. He assumed that a Crimes Act, if brought forward, would not bear fruit in restored law, increased liberty, and order. It has borne fruit in restored law, it has borne fruit in increased liberty, it has given to every man those rights in the absence of which, as Mr. Gladstone says, no country can be be called a civilised country. Therefore you will observe that the administration of Irish affairs since Mr. Gladstone left office is one of the strongest practical arguments ever brought forward against the policy of Home Rule. His arguments have gone; we now know that his plan has gone. No Home Rule scheme is before us. They will have to come forward when, if ever, they are returned to power with a brand new Bill and brand new arguments to support it. And surely we, who have never wavered, in the face of every difficulty and of every prophecy, in the faith that the Imperial Parliament was capable of governing Ireland, as it is capable of governing England and Scotland—we, who have never wavered in the belief that to concede to the agitator in Ireland what he asks for is the necessary prelude of conceding to him something that he will ask for—we, who believe that Home Rule is an impracticable scheme, and think that its inevitable outcome must be the dismembering of the Empire, may surely take encouragement and consolation from the outcome and results of five years of Irish administration. We are now relieved from the demoralising, I had almost said degrading, sense of our own impotence which Mr. Gladstone would have encouraged. We now know what it is that the Imperial people can do if they wish to do it. We now have practically proved, not merely that we can preserve order in Ireland, but that we, and we alone, can give to Ireland what she most sorely needs—encouragement, aid, and assistance—and, that being so, is it not a fact that, so far from our prospects being more gloomy than they were five years ago, they are infinitely and incomparably brighter, and that we can look forward with absolute confidence to whatever controversies may be in store for us upon the subject of the better government of Ireland?"

Mr. Henry Labouchere, who is to be a member of the next Radical Cabinet is certainly a graceful and refined public speaker. It is only to be regretted that verbatim reports are not furnished to London readers of the speeches he delivers on provincial platforms. Speaking at Derby last week he remarked with regard to the Liberal Unionist Leaders that he was not a great lauder and praiser of dukes; but he always thought that the Duke of Devonshire was about the best of the lot. They would say, perhaps, "best of a bad lot." When he compared him to that miserable Joseph Chamberlain, he saw the difference between an honest conscientious man, and a man who was neither honest nor conscientious. Mr. Chamberlain, as they remembered, went all about the country preaching stronger Radicalism than almost any Liberal. What was he now? He believed that Mr. Chamberlain had himself told them what he was. He had joined the "gentlemen of England." What he meant, he presumed, by that was that he preferred to be a duke's flunkey than to be an honest, conscientious servant of the people of this country. Now, if he were the Duke of Devonshire—he was not a duke himself; perhaps they were not aware of that—he would just call himself fairly a Tory. After all, dukes' bread was buttered with Tory butter. He did not complain of dukes standing shoulder to shoulder, but he was one of those people who wanted to suppress dukes and such like people altogether.

Speaking of the Liberal Unionist candidate he observed, with his usual wit and good taste, "What's the man's name? Sir Albert. Sir what? Oh, Sir Alfred. I asked a gentleman connected with your town to tell me something about this Sir Alfred Haslam. He may be a very wonderful man down here, but his fame has not penetrated to London. He told me he was just the sort of man who would be a Liberal Unionist. It appears he started in life as a Baptist. Then he deserted his own sect and became a member of the Church of England; just as he started in life a Liberal and has deserted the Liberals and gone over to the Tories. I said, 'Why was he made a knight?' The reply was, 'Because he played some sort of flunkey tricks when the Queen came down to Derby.' He found no difficulty in being the Knight of Derby but I suspect he'll find it uncommonly difficult to be the M.P. for Derby. Directly you are a Knight you want to be a baro-Knight. I don't believe this man expects to get in but he expects to be consoled with a baronetcy. I'm told he's connected with the dead meat trade. I have had meat from Australia; it wasn't bad, but it's not good English mutton, and it seems to me that the difference between this man and Sir William Harcourt is the difference between the Australian dead mutton and good four-year-old English mutton. If you can't get the English mutton, then perhaps you may fall back upon the Haslam mutton; but you will be silly indeed if you, having the chance of again sending to Parliament Mr. Roe and Sir William Harcourt, prefer these Tories and the dead meat man."

There is no one who speaks on the agricultural questions of the day with greater weight and authority than Mr. Clere Sewell Read. Last week he discussed at a meeting of the Farmers' Club in Norfolk the ridiculous and objectionable Small Holdings' Bill of the Government, and the opinions he expresses will command thoughtful attention. He said:—"I think that this Bill of Mr. Chaplin's will do the greatest amount of good and the least possible harm, that any legislation which is founded upon sentiment and philanthropy, and which has in my opinion no economic basis to work upon, possibly can do. Whether that is a compliment to the Bill I do not know, but that is my opinion, that it has been introduced from sentiment, from philanthropy, and I might perhaps say it, from political exigency. When I say this, I must also look a little ahead, and politics in these days are very different to what they were even when I went into Parliament. You were then supposed to act with some principle to guide you. But now the whole political policy seems to be

this, to over-trump your adversary. No consequence if you revoke. No consequence if you look into your neighbour's hand. Win; honestly, consistently if you can. Now there is no compulsion in this Bill, but how long, if this Act is passed and the other party come in, will it be voluntary? Landlords are pretty happy under the Bill as it now stands, but I want to know whether we, as tenant-farmers, will be very happy under it. Should the landlord go and sell some of the best portions of land, what is the tenant to do with the rest? 'Give it up,' but how is he going to be compensated for the loss of his holding? All through this Bill there is not a word about the tenant-farmer, or anything referring to the sitting tenant. Is the tithe-owner in any way jeopardised? Suppose a farm is cut up into three or four acre plots, have the tithes to be paid by the new owner, the County Council, or by whom? Have they to be redeemed before the land is cut, divided, and built upon? I have no doubt in some parts of England where there is a good deal of grass, and where they can grow fruit or garden produce, this Act may be of service. In a great corn-growing district like Norfolk, and in East Anglia generally, I cannot see how it is possible to be of much service to the labourers, and I do not think it will be very extensively applied for.

"One man is really not sufficient to ask the County Council to put the Act into operation. You had better have a sort of automatic machine, which will put the Council in operation when the wind blows from the N.E., or 'put a penny in the slot.' What I daresay you will have is that some enterprising gentleman who aspires to Parliamentary honours will go round the country and sign the whole of the requisitions, because one man can sign a dozen requisitions for a dozen different divisions of the county. There is one other question I should like to ask. Suppose applicants for the land, after the land is bought, decline, or fail to comply with the requirements of the County Council. They are not persons who can forfeit much. You may have a lot of people asking for land, and when they get the offer they will not be in a position to pay for it, or to take it up. The observations made with regard to the way in which this country has treated the owners and occupiers of land I think demands most serious attention. We have been exposed to all the adverse effects of free trade and political economy, but the very moment that labourers ask for anything, political economy is relegated to Saturn, and people are astonished that this free trade and this political economy have extinguished the yeomanry. Why, they are of the weakest class, surely of the rural community, because both the losses of the owner and occupier fall on that one man. They cannot stand a long series of adversities. Look how they decreased after the days of the great war. The peace that followed Waterloo reduced their numbers considerably, and then, again, what has happened since the Crimean war and those other wars which have desolated the world? What has happened in this interval of a long and happy peace? Why, that the small farms, and the yeomen, particularly, have been nearly extinguished. It was only political necessity, I suppose, that caused this decrease, but economic effects will, of course, prevail, notwithstanding any of these little Acts of Parliament that may be passed. People are surprised that the small farms have died out. All small industries in the villages have died out since my time, or a great many of them. Your windmills are gone, the little breweries and maltings are gone. We had in the parishes round about the great towns in Norfolk, hand-loom weaving; that is all gone. And if you come lower in the scale of domestic economy, how does it come to pass that people do not bake and do not brew, and do not wash at home as they did? It is simply this, that it can be done more cheaply by the application of capital and science and machinery, and those things cannot be applied to very small holdings.

"Then we are told that we should have some permanent interest in the land we cultivate. I do not wish for it myself. I am only too glad to think that I can get away from the land. I am burdened as a small owner, and I am troubled with it, I can tell you. I would ask what other workers have a permanent interest in their occupation? Take the clerk of a merchant, take the sailor who navigates the ship, the miner who delves in the ground; take the artisan in the country or the factory hand; have they, any of them, permanent interest in their occupations? Why, you might as well try to confer upon all these different classes of the community the right of a permanent interest in the employment in which they are engaged. I should like to have restricted the Bill to agricultural labourers, but now, by striking out those words 'labouring population' in the clause, we have got the butcher and the baker and the candlestick maker, who, I suppose, is the blacksmith, and, in addition, we have anybody and everybody who wishes to get a small bit of land at a cheap rate. When you come to talk of taxing me for the benefit of any class, I say, of course, I would rather be taxed for the benefit of the agricultural labourer, and I would be far rather taxed to furnish him with a good and wholesome cottage at a cheap rate, than to give him a piece of land which, in all probability, he does not want. I should like to give you the results of the Labourers and Small Farmers' Land Company, which was established seven years ago for 'the multiplication of owners.' It had an excellent Board, composed of philanthropic wealthy noblemen and of two or three business men, of whom I was one with Mr. Pell and Mr. Squary. It had a subscribed capital of something like £10,000. We began by paying 5 per cent. It dwindled down to 2, and last year it paid nothing. We had a grand start, for Lord Wantage, with princely liberality, gave us a farm at Lambourne, in Berks, of 411 acres. There were 244 acres of down, and we had no difficulty in selling that as a race-course. I do not think Mr. Jesse Collings would quite approve of that, but if he had to cultivate that down land I do not think he ever would have got into Parliament. That left us with 142 acres of land, and on that we had to spend £1,000, something like £7 an acre in dividing the land, fencing it, and adding to and improving the buildings. We sold two of those lots on deferred payment, and one purchaser, who bought on that system, is a Scotch farmer and a very enterprising man. He has all the acuteness and industry of a Scot, and he lives, I think, almost as cheaply as a Chinaman. This was our one little ewe lamb, and he was offered to the select committee of the House of Commons as a successful small farmer. Then we bought an estate in Cambridgeshire of fifty-six acres of very good land for, £36 12s., an acre. We had to spend £500 in improvements. We sold eleven acres to a florist and carpenter, and he is supposed to be doing very well, but the rest of the land is held by seventeen tenants. Our desire was to sell the land, but there was hardly anybody inclined to buy it, even on these easy terms of deferred payments. We built two cottages in the year 1888. One was unlet until a few months ago. It was then let with four acres of land at a rental of 5s. for two years, on the understanding that the man should pay £20 at the end of the two years, which, in my opinion, he will not. We bought another estate in Cambridgeshire, fifty-nine acres of copyhold land; we have had to enfranchise it. We also spent a lot of money in draining it, and altogether it came to the considerable sum of £37 an acre. Half of it is unlet to the present day, and we have seventeen tenants on the rest. The land is too heavy for small cultivators, and I hope the County Council will take warning not to buy any heavy land. We have also an estate in Wiltshire of 150 acres. Fifty-two acres were sold to the sitting tenant, six acres to three different men for cash, one acre has been sold on deferred payment, and the rest let to eighteen tenants. Then we have Hayes farm in Essex of seventy acres Two acres only were sold, and fifty acres are let in one farm, and the rest is let to five or six tenants now. Here is a society which started under particularly favourable auspices and really meant to try the experiment of creating small proprietors, and I am sorry to say that it has evidently failed. There are only ten individuals who have sought to buy their holdings, and there are sixty tenants.

"We all know that the peasant owners of Europe are in a chronic state of pinching poverty and incessant toil. That must be patent to everybody who has been on the Continent. I quite agree that there are a good many instances in our own county in which men have risen. Farm labourers have become small farmers, and even large ones. A few years ago, just outside my own gates, my three nearest neighbours were occupying among them about 600 acres of land. One had been a farm bailiff, the second worked in a brick-yard, and the third used to be a labourer on my father's farm. Those men had got on without the aid of Acts of Parliament, but they had been exceedingly industrious, and were very sharp fellows. One was an exceptionally good judge of stock, and he did a bit of dealing. Another killed a pig, and his wife retailed it in the parish weekly. The third man kept a couple of entire cart horses. And so they got on, and other people may do the same, and I hope they will continue to do so, even without the aid of Acts of Parliament. When we come to America we hear, 'Look at the freedom, and look at the wealth, and look at the satisfactory state of the American farmer.' Just let me, in conclusion, read a little bit that struck me as a wonderful answer to that opinion, and also as a truthful expression of what Mr. Albert Pell and I saw when we were on the other side of the Atlantic. It is written by Mr. Rudyard Kipling. He says: 'The New England freeholder is described by all with one consent as a man with some strong beliefs and some sterling virtues, full of industry, patience, and endurance, thrifty as a Scotchman, self-helpful as any of Mr. Smiles's subjects, and with a deep, unshakeable regard for wife and child and home and all the domesticities. And yet withal he is a mean man, full of hardnesses, immersed in sordid cares, inquisitive to a positive vice, censorious to a degree, narrow beyond conception, and, as a rule, nonreceptive, so far as quickness is concerned, and unintelligent. He is, moreover, on the whole, unhappy, worn with care to a degree unknown in Europe, where his rival is often *below* care, being too little conscious of his position, and a victim to those depressing forms of ill-health, an incurable dyspepsia being the most prominent of them, which on this side of the water we associate with over-refinement in living. His women are better, because more intellectual, and gentler in a way of compassion and sympathy for the suffering; but even more inquisitive, even more censorious, and overloaded with still heavier cares, and with work so unceasing and so heavy that the constitution breaks under it, and the happy girl of nineteen is at forty-five thin, acidulated, bent, and in all but years an aged woman, whose very religion is to her a tribulation, and her virtues burdens to be borne because they are acceptable to God.' That really is a truthful picture of the North American landowner. There is just this observation to make on that line in which it says that the European labourer is 'below care.' That really is an eloquent and powerful description, and it is a most truthful one. A great number of our labourers, I fear, act too liberally upon the admonition of "taking no thought for the morrow,' whereas the man who is a small occupier has not his master to go to every week for his daily bread. This extract is taken from the *Spectator*, and the editor concludes his practical and sensible article on 'Small Holdings' by saying, 'It may be a noble life for what we know, and certainly it should produce manliness; but gladness and leisure, and freedom from care, are absent from it. Man is, in fact, pursuing an ideal against which nature has pronounced her eternal "No!"' And I fear that the President of the Board of Agriculture and the Imperial Parliament will eventually discover that Dame Nature's laws are irresistible, and that earth will pronounce upon small holdings in this free-trade country her eternal 'No.'"

Miss March-Phillips contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* a capital account of a working-man's lodging-house near the Docks, of which she is the owner. She says:—"It stands at a corner of a busy thoroughfare, within easy reach of railway-station and Dock gates. It is tall and ugly, painted terra-cotta and buff, and has large plate-glass sashes on the ground floor. The long rows of windows in the three upper storeys are open all day and their short red curtains flap cheerfully in the wind. The rows of gas lamps, bold sign, and flaring lamp over the door give it the desirable air of a well-kept public-house. At the corner is a swing door with a screen inside, and over it the legend inscribed, 'No women admitted.' Inside you find the common kitchen, light and warm, a large coke fire throwing out a hospitable glow; rows of

lockers (with separate keys) line the cream-washed walls, tables and forms fill the middle of the room, and a circle of seats is drawn round the fire. The sanded floor is as clean and the atmosphere as airy as can be expected of a place where washings and scrubbings are frequent, but in and out of which some sixty to eighty men, cooking, smoking, eating, lounge at all hours of night and day. Well-cooked provisions at low prices are sold at a small bar in one corner, good tea at a halfpenny for half a pint being a specialty—one which calls forth sceptical expectations as to its worth, followed by loud and surprised approval. Let me add that even at this rate the tea affords a small profit. The reading-room opens out of the kitchen. Here all is quiet and orderly. On the brightly papered walls are photographs of Landseer's and Andsell's pictures, newspapers lie on the tables, the contents of the bookshelves, novels, travels, history, are well-thumbed. There is a piano, locked and covered, which is opened by permission whenever (which is not so very seldom) any one is found able to play upon it. The popular games are dominoes, draughts, and the race-game. Cards are allowed, but the men provide their own packs, and 'Gambling is strictly prohibited." There has been no trouble in enforcing this rule. Across one end of the room is a large-sized bagatelle-board, and I need only say that two cloths have been worn out in a year, and that the red ball has turned perfectly white, to prove how much it is appreciated. Of an evening, when the gas is lighted, this room looks very cheerful; groups cluster round the tables, playing games or reading over their pipes, or if any member can start a song, all join in chorus. Lately they have had regular concerts among themselves, the manager's daughter playing for them. Sentimental songs and hymns are the favourites.

"Will you come upstairs? The stone staircase is well swept, and my bedmaker would be much hurt if you felt any suspicion of her well-scoured boards. On the first floor are the cubicles, 6d. a night, 8ft. partitions around them, with doors, and they contain, besides the bed, a sliding seat, and corner shelf with jug and basin. On the upper floors the beds are arranged in twos and fours, with partitions between, and all are priced at 4d. The beds are numbered, and a regular lodger will always occupy the same bed. The small iron bedsteads are all alike, narrow, but 6ft. 3in. in length, and have chain and wool mattresses, bolsters, good twilled cotton sheets, and a sufficiency of warm brown blankets. The active little bedmaker takes the greatest pride in keeping them nice and clean. She sometimes treats me to the opinions of the tenants. 'They never see nothing like it, and they don't believe there's such another place in London.' And, indeed, I suppose spring mattresses do not fall in their way every night. At the foot of the stairs is the pay-place, 'No trust' being the strict rule. The back door opens into a good-sized yard, part of which is given over to sanitary arrangements, which are the best obtainable and arranged on a patent plan which minimises any risk from neglect. Here is the wash-house, well supplied with earthenware sinks, hot and cold water, soap and round towels. Soap gratis is a real boon, and the obvious advantage of having lodgers who wash themselves and their shirts more than balances the extra outlay. The garden seats round the yard are very popular. It is a new sensation to many, who have scarcely ever known what it is to be alone, to have some quiet place in which to sit and read on a summer's evening. Long rows of shirts on a clothes-line often detract from its appearance in my eyes, but it is amusing and almost touching to hear the admiration of the beautiful yard. Virginian creeper and ivy are doing their best to climb the walls, and there is no difficulty in finding willing hands if I need any help in training or pruning. There are two bath-rooms, for the use of which a charge of 2d. is made, and a cottage for the manager, in which I have a private room, where I can do the accounts and see the men, completes the premises. The staff consists of the manager or deputy, his wife, who does the cooking, the bed-maker, and a night porter who cleans the ground floor. Rules are few and only such as experience has proved to be necessary. No intoxicating liquour is allowed. Any attempts to evade this rule died out after a few pots of beer had wasted their sweetness on the street outside. Swearing and quarrelling are promptly put a stop to, the key-note of all rules being that 'nothing is allowed to an individual which interferes with the comfort of the community." This is found to appeal to their common sense, and now any one brawling or setting the rules at defiance has rather a bad time.

"I must allow that a personal knowledge of my lodgers is not altogether calculated to incline one to optimism. Love of excitement is a prevailing characteristic. The lives are mean and ugly, yet self-indulgent, their work monotonous yet desultory, and they look for highly-spiced pleasures and diversions, which, to the best of their ability, they seek in the street and in the favourite 'pub.' They are suspicious; and if you are making a good thing out of them, you need not hope to pass unobserved. They are more inclined to grumble at trifles than to be grateful; and after paying their money they look upon all they get as their right, and no false delicacy prevents their letting you know if there is anything they do not consider up to the mark. As a class, it is impossible to imagine any men more improvident. Of the hundreds who have passed through the house scarcely one who could be said to save has come under my notice, and attempts to establish a penny bank have hitherto proved a failure. Even payments to a sick-club are the exception; and yet, starvingly poor, as they are in bad times, a considerable quantity of money passes through their hands in times of prosperity, enough in many instances, if averaged, to keep them in comparative comfort through the year. What they earn with one hand they fling away recklessly with the other, apparently oblivious that the following week may find them without a job and without a penny. A man may, and frequently does, take as much as 10s. in a day, and on the morrow, between eating and drinking and 'standing treat," all will be gone. One old fellow, an army pensioner, after planning for weeks beforehand how best to lay out his pension, and making any number of good resolutions, drew a sum amounting to nearly £5 on a Monday, and by Wednesday had only 8s. remaining, and absolutely nothing to show for it. The will-power seems almost paralysed, and the utter want of perseverance, whether in business or pleasure, makes it hard to get any hold over them. Those are the exceptions who do not drink more or less heavily; a man will hold forth upon the degrading influence of drink, and pronounce it to be the ruin of body and soul, and then observe, 'I'm a drinker myself,' as coolly as another might say, 'I'm a cricketer.'"

It is important to remark that this enterprise is carried on on purely business principles, and Miss March-Phillips appears satisfied with the results. She remarks:—"One way and the other the house is steadily gathering a good circulating connection, and growing in favour. It is clean, cheerful, and homely, and, if nothing much to look at, has proved to be what the men want, which is, after all, the great end to arrive at. There has been little grumbling or criticism from a class particularly prone to grumble and to criticise, and, had I to begin again, there is not much I should wish to alter. The house is filling up by very slow degrees and with many fluctuations, but those who know best tell me that this is really the right way, and augurs more hopefully for the future than a rush of custom would have done. From the opening the tendency has been slowly upward, and by looking back through the books (which are kept as carefully as for any other business) one is able to note the real progress made in each succeeding month. It is now about two-thirds full, and is more than paying its way. The question is, Will it pay sufficient interest to attract capital and to justify a second or third undertaking of the kind? The working expenses will not increase, so that every additional lodger will now be clear gain, and I believe that in time it will show a fair return for the money invested. Sailors are making it a house of call in increasing numbers. We begin to feel the good effects of bills distributed since some months on board outward-bound ships; and when I heard the other day that it was 'very much talked of in New York,' I felt as if its success in the circles that concern it was assured."

A slashing article appears in this month's *Blackwood* on the social condition of the United States. Speaking of the education of the young, the writer says:—"Permanent impressions are made upon a child's mind at a very early age. In the United States little or no special care is taken to keep the bad from deteriorating the good. All are thrown together, and it may be for the good of the bad—so think many. Parents may not have had the advantage of education, and may be vulgar, foul-mouthed, foul-mannered, drunken, vicious, and utterly depraved. Their children soon learn to despise them, or are ashamed of them, or break away from them. Long before the children have left school they have become self-asserting, and grow up, for want of proper restraint and correction, to imagine that they are the salt of the earth, and far superior to all their seniors—or at least equal to them in knowledge and in ability to take care of themselves. They scarcely know what gratitude is. They may or may not even thank the donor for favours or services rendered, but receive everything as a matter of course, as only their due. Children become prosperous, and ignore parents living in poverty or as invalids. They will, for a few dollars, blacken the characters of parents, or will allege that their parents are insane. The contests over the probating of wills reveal too often the unscrupulous, black-hearted ingratitude of children. Their education has been such as to develop and sharpen their intellects in competition with others; and they grow up to be 'smart' men and women, seeking to succeed in social and business and political circles, according to their opportunities and capacities. They are 'on the make' all the time, and never 'let up.' Most of them get no religious training at home—the traditional good American mother is not the fashion nowadays. They get no instruction in religion at the public schools, and only a comparative few attend Sunday-schools or otherwise get religious instruction. Hence it may be said the moral backbone of the people is weak, and cannot withstand a severe strain. The number of good men and women who go wrong is remarkable. Pillars of society are apt to totter and fall; pillars of the churches become rotten and unsavoury; pillars of business disappear, or burst with destructive effect; pillars of politics rust and pollute all around them.

"It is often supposed that the inhabitants of country districts are more moral than those of cities and that their blood is purer. This is not true of the United States, when what are called the slums of the city are excluded from the comparison. The slums are the receptacles of degraded outcasts, who cannot live in the country or elsewhere, and who necessarily drift from the country or elsewhere to the slums. Besides these outcasts, there are men and women and children whose misfortunes compel them to live as next-door neighbours to these outcasts, but who are not yet depraved or necessarily even vicious. These unfortunates are tottering on the brink of the precipice, making last efforts to regain their hold upon good society. The word 'society' does not properly mean only that of the *élite* of a place; but, as Webster defines it, "any community of individuals who are united together by any common bond of nearness or intercourse.' The slum-workers of the Salvation Army have discovered and published to the world that the slums of New York are as bad as those of London. But the slums of some other cities in the United States are quite as bad.

"The assertion that native-born citizens are more moral or less vicious than foreign-born inhabitants (keeping, of course, the slums out of the comparison) is incredible. It may be that alien-born inhabitants, including citizens, are oftener fined for being drunk and for fighting with fists; but alien-born citizens are not such adepts as native-born in the use of revolvers, razors, and other lethal weapons. They are not greater experts in wrecking banks; making away with county, city, village, state, and other funds; in treachery to those who trust them as friends or otherwise.

"The boys and girls grow up like half-broken colts and fillies. They are headstrong, and apt to take the bit between their teeth; they shy, and balk, and bite, and kick, and buck-jump; their mouths are

wretched. They interfere, over-reach, and stumble. The girls are often so perverse as in 'pure cussedness' to delight in skating upon all kinds of social ice. Many break through and get socially drowned, while others have to retire until their dirty linen is washed and dried.

"By the laws of the State of New York, 'if any person whose husband or wife shall have absented himself or herself for the space of five successive years, without being known to such person to be living during that time, shall marry during the lifetime of such absent husband or wife, the marriage shall be void only from the time that its nullity shall be pronounced by a court of competent jurisdiction.' And further, final sentence of a husband or wife to imprisonment for life dissolves the marriage, and no pardon restores such person to the rights of any previous marriage, or to the guardianship of any children the issue of such marriage. In South Carolina there are no divorce laws. The divorce laws of all the States vary. The grounds for divorce may be adultery; wilful desertion; habitual drunkenness; imprisonment for felony; cruel and abusive treatment; inhuman treatment; failure to provide for; great neglect of duty; absence without being heard of; absence without reasonable cause; separation; voluntary separation; ungovernable temper; such indignities as make life burdensome; husband notoriously immoral before marriage, unknown to wife; fugitive from justice; gross misbehaviour, or wickedness; attempt on life; refusal of wife to move nto the state; joining any religious society that believes marriage unlawful; cannot live in peace and union; and still other causes. It is calculated that at least one half of the divorces are applied for because one or other of the spouses has fallen in love with some other person, and may even be engaged to marry such other person before the divorce is applied for. Damages for breach of promise to marry and to get a divorce from a living spouse have been awarded. The annual number of divorces granted in the United States cannot be accurately ascertained, but can be calculated roughly. Recently an official list of divorce libels awaiting trial in the Supreme Court for Suffolk County in the State of Massachusetts showed 234 cases. The 1890 census gave the total population of the county as 484,780, of which 448,177 were resident in the city of Boston. The twenty-five cities in Massachusetts had 1,337,164 inhabitants, and the total population of the state was 2,238,943. As divorce cases are generally of short duration, and few are not successful, it is probably within the mark to hold that the number of divorces granted in 1891 for Suffolk County exceeded 234; and so, basing the calculation upon that number, it would appear that in one year two of every 2,072 of the population of all ages were divorced; 2,403 persons were divorced in the State of Massachusetts; and 60,484 in the whole United States, with a population of 62,662,250. Recently an advertisement appeared in a Chicago newspaper that 'experienced divorce lawyer will take cases at reduced prices.' It was ascertained that his charge was 24dols., payable in instalments if desired. The court costs amount to 15dols., so for professional services not more than 9dols. remained. But in addition he might recover costs from a husband. In a published interview he was reported to have said that he got divorce cases in such large quantities, and did the business so expeditiously, that he could cut a little on the regular prices. A great many bogus divorces are being constantly foisted upon men and women by swindling lawyers, whose fees are regulated by what they can get their victims to pay. Surely, with an accumulation of many years of divorced persons scattered throughout the United States, and met everywhere socially, their number is too considerable to be innocuous to the rising generation. In fact, with very few exceptions, all the boys and girls from their infancy upwards absorb the poisonous atmosphere around them, and can rarely trace back to first knowledge their familiarity with the details of divorce lore. There is nothing to wonder at in the fact that, with comparatively very few exceptions, the boys and girls of the United States are precocious, and are wanting in the natural youthful pureness and freshness of mind and manner. The youth of the United States soon drop out of the category, 'For of such is the kingdom of heaven.' They are exposed to so many risks that it is not safe to keep them ignorant of the ways of the world, and mothers have to put their daughters upon their guard even before they enter their teens."

The report of the *Universities' Mission to Central Africa* says that the progress during 1891 may be shortly summed up as follows:—"In Nyasaland, at the central station on Likoma Island, there are now ninety-eight to the communicants' roll, as against sixty-one last year, and the total number of the baptised there is 110, as against sixty-six. On the neighbouring island of Chisumulu there are now seven baptised, as against one in 1890, and five of these seven were confirmed by the Bishop on his visit in August last. In addition to these he confirmed thirty-two candidates from Likoma, eleven from Msumba, and five from Pachia, these last two being lake-side schools, making a total of fifty-five confirmed in this branch of the work. In these lake-side schools the total number of children early in 1891 was 421, as against 259 at the same time in the previous year, and the steamer visits more than twenty lake-side villages in its rounds. On the material side we note the erection of the first stone buildings at Likoma and Chisumulu, and also a stone house at Msumba, whilst a considerable quantity of material has been collected for the church building at Likoma, including a large number of bricks, which have been kindly prepared for us by the Scotch mission at Bandawe. The printing department has done good work, a corrected version of St. Mark's Gospel in the Chimulawi dialect of the Nyasa language being the last thing issued from its press, having been preceded by some small books of a grammatical character, written and printed for the use of learners of the language; whilst an entirely new feature of the work is the issue of a Nyasa magazine, corresponding to the *Msimulizi*, edited and written by our native teachers at Zanzibar. Carpentering work, too, has been established, and some of Mr. Alley's apprentices have already learned to turn out some fairly creditable results in that department. Turning to the Rovuma district, between Nyasaland and the east coast, the Bishop, who had visited this district in June, 1891, baptised and afterwards confirmed eight men and two women at Chitangali, six men and eight women and girls at Massasi, and at the central station of Newala he confirmed thirty-one men and twelve women and girls, thus bringing up the total confirmations in this district to sixty-seven. Two nice houses had been built at Newala in preparation for the ladies whom he hopes shortly to send there, and a large school-room for girls, with a sleeping-room above. At Chitangali, the station has been rebuilt by the native priest, Cecil Majaliwa, as the people had moved away from the site of their old village. The buildings are not of stone, but the church school and presbytery and another large house stand apart from the village. Two sons of the native chief, Barnaba Nakaam, teach in the school. It is noteworthy that the church was built by the natives without receiving any wages, the oil for the lamps is bought by the alms of the people, and the Christians carry it up from the coast for nothing. Thus our native priest has taught his people a lesson that has yet to be learnt by many Christians at home. The same great principle is also working in the Usambara country. The first school, built entirely by the people themselves without any help from the mission, was opened at Mlembule in April, 1891, and it began with forty-eight children on the books, under the charge of a native teacher, Lewis Bondo, and his wife. There are now ten of these outlying schools in addition to the central ones at Magila and Mzuki, as against six in 1890; the total number of children on the books being 722, as against 330 last year, and an entirely new sub-station has been opened at Kologwe on an island in the Luvu river, under the charge of Mr. Herbert Lister. The native teachers in this district have also started their magazine in the Swahili language, so that the Mission has now altogether no less than three publications in three different districts, carried on by its native converts—a fact surely sufficient in itself to silence the gainsayers of the capabilities of the African races. In Zanzibar itself there has been steady if uneventful progress in all departments of Mission work, in spite of many changes in staff through sickness. Some forty children from the schools have been confirmed during the year, and several baptised, whilst seven of our Christian girls at Mbweni were married in December, some of them to go on the mainland with their husbands as native teachers. The Mission press has not been idle, several translations of standard works having been issued in Swahili during the year. The *Msimulizi*, the Mission magazine, continues to maintain it high level under the editorship of the native teachers. By the kind and generous assistance of the British and Foreign Bible Society, the third volume of the tentative edition of the Old Testament in Swahili has been printed and sent out to Zanzibar. This completes the issue of the whole Bible by the Society. They are now issuing the revised edition of the Swahili New Testament, similar in size to the original edition, and will next undertake to reissue the Bible in one volume when the revision of the Old Testament, now in hand, is complete, and this we hope to see accomplished by the end of the present year. Archdeacon Jones-Bateman, Mr. Maden, and Archdeacon Hodgson (in England) have been working hard to secure this grand result, feeling, as Bishop Steere used to say, that all our work must be incomplete without a vernacular Bible. There has further been a material extension of the work in Zanzibar in the commencement of building a hospital. There had been one for some time under German management, but with the assumption of the protectorate of the island by England, that had lately been moved to the mainland. The foundation-stone was laid on May 12, and good progress has been made in its erection, but funds are urgently needed for its completion. The Bishop is himself expected in England at the end of May to advise us with regard to the appointment of an additional Bishop, for the field over which our work is spread is so wide, and the work itself so growing, and so capable of infinite extension, if the necessary men and means are forthcoming, that this question of additional Episcopal supervision presses upon us."

The origin of the Manchus—the race to which the reigning dynasty in China belongs—is discussed by a writer in the *North China Herald*, of Shanghai. He says that the Tungus people are scattered about in Siberia and Manchuria in rather small communities of several hundreds or thousands each. In 1854 there were about 35,000 or 40,000 persons altogether in Siberia belonging to this race. Being hunters and fishers they find it best to live on the banks of rivers and on the seaside for fishing, and in wooded hill countries for hunting. They are met with, consequently, on the shores of the Baikal, and on the upper waters of the Lena, which rises among the mountains west of that inland sea. These few colonies of this race are under the jurisdiction of Irkutsk. Still further west there are a tribe or two on the Yenissei. Those on the Lena are near the part where the mammoth and other wild animals formerly had their haunts. The frozen remains of these ancient creatures are found chiefly at the mouth of the Lena, which flows north to the Arctic Sea through about twenty degrees of latitude from the neighbourhood of Baikal. On the east of the Baikal, Nerchinsk and the banks of the Orchon and Onon Rivers are preferred by this people, who are irregularly scattered among the Buriat tribes in this part of Siberia. In the Amur territory of Russia they occupy parts of the sea coast, and are known as the Orotches and Goldi. It is because the salmon and other fish that they live on are found in abundance that they here build their movable huts. In the Russian Amur province there are about forty thousand of them, representing an ancient race which, as their language, joined with the facts of Chinese history, shows, must have occupied these same territories and prosecuted these occupations for thousands of years. In Kirin province there are, it is likely, a corresponding number, for the trade with China always demands sable skins, otter skins, squirrel skins, beavers, ermines, and fox skines in an ever-increasing quantity. It is this demand for skins that maintains the tribes in the north part of Kirin province residing on the banks of the Usuri and other streams which flow north into the Amur.

The Tungus tribes to which the Manchus belong first appear in history in the Chow dynasty. They

are the Sokdin or the Sushen of that age, and they were powerful in the eleventh century before our era. They are mentioned in the preface of the Book of History, so that we have next to classical authority for their existence at that distant period as a powerful state. The historian Tso mentions them in the sixth century, and from the way in which he speaks they were the strongest race in Tartary at the time. But in the third century, after nine hundred years of honour, their star went down, and the age of Turkish ascendancy arrived. The Hiung-nu Turks of the Han dynasty had Emperors of their own, who at least on one occasion were received in China on terms of equality with the haughty sovereigns of their southern neighbours. They could call themselves eldest sons of heaven and brothers of the sun and moon, just as the Chinese could, and therefore they did so. But their star also went down. The Turkish race has been used to rule wild tribes for 2,000 years. We know that the Hiung-nu were Turks by the words left of their vocabulary which are found recorded in Chinese history. But their power declined, and then the Sushen, or Tungus, rose again to influence, and it was because they lived in the eastern provinces, where the valleys are rich in productive power, and because they had the good sense to profit by Chinese teaching. When China conquered the Moukden province and Corea, a century before the Christian era, the result was that the habits of life of Chinese and their moral and intellectual activity spread to the east and north-east. Tungus and Corean tribes came under this new influence, and grew more powerful in proportion to the progress they made in the adoption of a civilised life. The Tungus Ambassadors arrived at Loyang in A.D. 263 and 291; and a few years later, when the Tsin Emperor had removed his Court to Nanking, they appeared there. Probably they came from the mouth of the Newchwang River by sea, for we know that the Chinese junk-masters navigated the Gulf of Pechili fully 2,000 years ago. The troops which subjugated Corea at that time were there in large junks. Meanwhile other branches of the Tungus race had become sufficiently powerful to disturb the quiet of North China. Among them were the Owan and Sien Pi. The Sien Pi and the Hiung-nu conquered large portions of Chinese territory. The Tungus people ruled in the province of Peking. The Turks occupied Shansi, and Tibetan tribes took possession of Shensi. Each of these races seized on that part of North China which lay contiguous to their homes in Tartary. This state of things lasted till the latter part of the fifth century, when the Chinese drove the Tartars out. Again, however, at the beginning of the twelfth century a Tungus race conquered North China, and was followed later by a Mongolian dynasty, to which the Chinese of north and south all submitted for a hundred years.

The Mongols as a race are probably an offshoot from Tungus stock. There are differences, but there is on the whole a great resemblance. The consanguinity that exists between Manchu and Mongol is greater than that which is found to prevail between Mongol and Turk; and therefore it may be concluded that the Tungus, either in Siberia or in Manchuria or on the Amur, threw off a branch which became Mongol. This would be of a very ancient date, for otherwise the grammars of the Mongol and Manchu would be more alike than they are. Genghis Khan and his tribe started on the conquest of the Asiatic continent from the neighbourhood of the gold mines in Nerchinsk, and the Mongols are not fishermen by preference nor hunters of the sable martin and the beaver. They are rather keepers of sheep and riders of horses and camels. They might easily develop their language in the vicinity of the Altai Mountains and the Baikal.

As to the Manchus, they have forgotten their early occupations since coming to China, and they attend now only to the duties of the public service or to military training. The language, like the Mongol, is rich with the spoils of antiquity. All the various forms of culture, whether belonging to Shamanism, Confucianism, or Buddhism, with which they have become successively familiar, have contributed a share. To these must be added the vocabulary of the huntsman, the fisherman, and the shepherd, and all the terms necessary for the feudal relationship as well as those of the trades and occupations of the old civilisation.

SOCIETY.

The marriage arranged between the Rev. W. H. Carnegie and Albinia Frances, only daughter of Sir Thomas and Lady Crawley Boevey, will take place at Flaxley on Wednesday, the 15th of June.

The marriage arranged between Mr. G. H. le Maistre, P.W.D., India, and Miss Mabel Nash, third daughter of the Rev. W. Nash, rector of Summerby-cum-Humby, Lincolnshire, will take place on June 9.

The marriage between Captain Guy Wyndham, 16th Lancers, and Mrs. Brooke will take place to day (Saturday), at St. Peter's, Eaton-square, at twelve o'clock.

The marriage arranged between Captain Charles St. John Mildmay, late Royal Artillery, eldest son of the late Arthur St. John Mildmay, and Vena, third and youngest daughter of Captain Edmond St. John-Mildmay, will take place at the end of July.

The marriage between Mr. Herbert B. Greenfield and Miss Edith M. Bridges, will take place on the 22nd of June.

The marriage arranged between Baron Alexandre de Stoeckel, of the Russian Embassy, and Agnes, third and youngest daughter of Captain William Barron, (late 96th Regiment), will take place at the beginning of July.

A marriage has been arranged between Mr. Montague price, of the Manor House, Knebworth, and Clementina, eldest daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Ernest Villiers.

Also between Commander George H. Moore, Royal Navy, and Maye, third daughter of Mr. W. Rushton Adamson, of Rushton Park, Sussex.

Also between Mr. Charles R. S. Payne, eldest son of Sir Salusbury G. Payne, Bart., of Blunham House, Bedfordshire, and Aline Cecelia, only daughter of Mr. James Henry Murray, of 34, Ovington-square.

Also between Mr. Ernest B. Cozens-Brooke, of Pembroke House, Edgbaston, Birmingham, and Isobel, only child of Captain J. W. Clayton, late 13th Hussars, of 14, Portman-square.

Also between Mr. Ernest E. James and Miss Daisy Franklin, daughter of Mr. Franklin, of 24, Lower Belgrave-street.

On the 26th ult., at Wimborne Minster, was celebrated the marriage of Mr. Percy Browne (late Royal Dragoons) with Miss Gracie Lees, daughter of Mrs. Lees, of Beancroft, Wimborne, Dorset. The bride, who was given away by her brother, Mr. Elliott Lees, M.P., wore a dress of ivory-white satin, made perfectly plain, with old Mechlin lace at the throat and wrists. Her tulle veil was arranged over a wreath of orange blossoms, and fastened by a diamond pin, the gift of the bridegroom; and she carried a beautiful bouquet of exotics, also his gift. The bride's little niece followed as chief bridesmaid, and was dressed in a frock of ivory satin, with collar and cuffs of old Mechlin lace, and white satin shoes. She wore a white felt hat and feathers, and carried a white bouquet, a miniature copy of the bride's. Behind her came eight other bridesmaids, wearing Princess dresses of white vicuna cloth, trimmed with white hare fur; white felt hats with ostrich feathers, and red morocco shoes. They carried bouquets of double red geraniums, tied with ribbons of the same colour, the gift of the bridegroom, who also presented each with a knot brooch in turquoise-blue enamel and diamonds. The Rev. Vernon Carter, brother-in-law to the bridegroom, rector of Almer, Blandford, was the officiating clergyman, assisted by the Rev. F. J. Huyshe, vicar of Wimborne Minster. A large party of relations and friends afterwards assembled at Beancroft, and later in the day Mr. and Mrs. Percy Brown left on their way for Paris. The bride departed in a travelling dress of grey shot French silk poplin, with corselet bodice, trimmed with an edging of brown velvet and French guipure braid, with which the skirt was also bordered; grey and brown straw hat, with shaded ostrich feathers.

The marriage of Mr. Slingsby Edward Duncombe Cradock, eldest son of the late Mr. Henry Cradock, of Coatham, Redcar, Yorkshire, with Miss Lydia Mary Hoey, only child of Major W. P. Hoey, of Hoeyfield, co. Wicklow, Ireland, was celebrated in St. Andrew's Church, Bath, on the 27th ult. Six bridesmaids awaited the arrival of the bride, wearing costumes of white silk crêpon, the trained skirts being edged with a narrow row of violet velvet; Eton jackets, over white silk waistcoats, draped with point de Venise lace, and deep revers of violet velvet. Their hats were of white lace, ornamented with ostrich feathers, and they carried bouquets of white lilac and orchids, which, with pearl swallow brooches were the gift of the bridegroom. The bride arrived at the church at half-past two o'clock leaning on the arm of her father, who afterwards gave her away. She was attired in white chiffonette, with petticoat of satin, and full Court train from the shoulders, a corner of which was turned back with ostrich feathers, and the bodice was trimmed with crêpe de Chine and ostrich feather bordering. She wore a tulle veil, fastened by a diamond star, and carried a bouquet of orange blossoms and white exotics, both being the gifts of the bridegroom. Mr. Wharton Watson attended the bridegroom as best man. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Norton Thomson, vicar of Christ Church, assisted by the Rev. C. Minchin, rector of Castle Coombe, Chippenham, Wilts. A reception was afterwards held, and early in the afternoon the bride and bridegroom started for the Lakes. Mrs. Slingsby Cradock went away in a costume of fawn-faced cloth trimmed with jet, hat to match ornamented with feathers, and coat trimmed with sable.

The marriage of Lieut. Harry Tothill, R.N., youngest son of Mr. Francis Tothill, of Stoke Bishop, and J.P. for Gloucestershire, with Hilda Montgomerie, only daughter of Dr. Beddoe, LL.D., F.R.S., of the Chantry, Bradford-on-Avon, was celebrated in the parish church of Bradford-on-Avon on the 21st inst. The bridesmaids were dressed in pale cream crépon, with Zouave bodices opening over waistcoats of gold brocade, finished with pale green sashes. Their hats were of cream straw, trimmed with lace and Maréchal Niel roses, and the bridegroom's gifts to each were a perl brooch and a lovely bouquet of Maréchal Neil roses. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a dress of white satin; the bodice was made in the Empire style, with silk sash tied at the side, and the Court train fell from the shoulders. She wore a spray of orange blossoms in her hair, and a tulle veil; and her jewels included a diamond and sapphire pendant and a diamond crescent, the gifts of the bridegroom, as was also her bouquet of white flowers. The bridegroom was attended by his brother, Captain Tothill, R.A., as best man. The ceremony was performed by the Principal of Cuddesdon, assisted by the Rev. Henry Ley. A reception was afterwards held at the Chantry, and in the course of the afternoon Lieutenant and Mrs. Tothill left for the Italian lakes. The bride travelled in a costume of mouse-grey silk corduroy, with white cloth trimmings edged with steel; sacque coat to match, and large black hat ornamented with cream and pink roses.

A very pretty wedding took place at Childwall parish church, near Liverpool, on Saturday, April 23, between Mr. J. E. Smith-Maxwell, of Merksworth, Renfrewshire, and Miss Edith Findlay, eldest daughter of Mr. John Findlay, of Maviscourt, Liverpool. The ceremony, which was fully choral, was performed by the Rev. C. C. Elcum, vicar of St. Agnes, Liverpool, assisted by the Rev. W. O. Hughes, rector of Tarporley. The bride, who was given away by her father, was attired in white satin, with Court train, bordered with ostrich feathers and orange blossom; her veil of tulle was fastened with a diamond star, and she carried a magnificent bouquet, the gifts of the bridegroom, her other ornament being a diamond crescent, presented by her parents. The bridesmaids, eight in number, wore dresses of white cloth, trimmed with white velvet and silver, large white chip hats, with ostrich tips, and silver shoes. They wore gold bangles, with initials in pearls, and carried beautiful pink carnation bouquets (the gift of the bridegroom). The duties of best man were undertaken by Mr. J. Douglas Boswell, cousin of the bridegroom. At the reception afterwards held at Maviscourt, Mrs. Findlay (mother of the bride), wore a beautiful dress of pale grey silk, trimmed with pink, and bonnet to match; Mrs. Smith-Maxwall (the bridegroom's mother) wore black silk and mauve, and carried a bouquet of lilac. In the course of the afternoon the newly-married couple left for the south, the bride's travelling dress being of pale grey cloth, with pink silk waistcoat, and hat to match.

The marriage of Lieutenant-Colonel William Mallins, R.A., commanding the Limerick District, with Emma Margaret Daisie, eldest daughter of the Venerable F. C. Hamilton, Archdeacon of Limerick, was solemnised in St. Michael's Church, Limerick, on the 20th ult. The ceremony was performed by the Lord Bishop of the diocese, assisted by the Very Rev. the Dean, in the presence of a large gathering of friends and relatives. The bride, who was attended by three bridesmaids, arrived at the

church accompanied by her father, who gave her away. She wore a handsome gown of white brocade, a long veil and wreath of real orange blossoms, and a pearl necklet, presented by the bridegroom. The bridesmaids' costumes were of pale blue, with sashes of moiré ribbon to match, and they wore large white hats with feathers, and gold and pearl arrow brooches, the gifts of the bridegroom. Colonel Mallins was attended by his brother, Dr. Mallins, as best man. After the ceremony, which was partly choral, a numerous company were entertained at *déjeuner* by the Archdeacon, and in the afternoon the newly-married couple left for England.

A pretty wedding took place at St. Paul's Church, Onslow-square, on the afternoon of Saturday, April 30, when the Rev. Murray Webb-Peploe was married to Evelyn Mary Georgina, only child of the late Major Malan, 7th Fusiliers and 75th Stirlingshire. The bride, who was given away by her uncle, the Rev. A. Malan, wore a dress of rich white satin merveilleux, with a Court train over a petticoat of silk embroidered lisse. She wore a tulle veil over a spray of orange blossoms, and her bouquet, the gift of the bridegroom, was of large white lilies of the valley. Her eight bridesmaids wore cream Bengaline dresses, with gold and cream yokes, cream hats trimmed with cream chiffon and gold, and carried bouquets of lilies, the gift of the bridegroom; they also wore gold safety pin brooches, with true lovers' knots in pearls, which were presented to them by the bridegroom. The Rev. H. Webb-Peploe, father of the bridegroom, officiated, and was assisted by Canon Hutchinson and the Rev. C. Fox. The bridegroom was attended by his brother, the Rev. F. Webb-Peploe, as best man. A reception was afterwards held as 74, Courtfield-gardens, lent for the occasion by Mrs. Bewes, and later in the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Murray Webb-Peploe left for Eastbourne. The bride went away in a tailor-made gown of cinnamon cloth, with cape to match, and brown straw hat trimmed with velvet and lace.

At Bitton, on the 20th ult., the marriage was solemnised of Mr. Frederick Arthur Janson, of Paddington, and Miss Isabella Hannah Ellacombe, third daughter of the Rev. Canon Ellacombe, vicar of the parish. The bridal procession was escorted by a crowd of villagers and visitors. The bride was attired in ivory duchesse satin, trimmed with Limerick lace and pearl embroidery, and wore a tulle veil with orange blossoms. Her bouquet was composed of white lilac, lilies of the valley, and white heather. She was attended by only one bridesmaid, her little niece, who wore a white silk smock dress, large white hat, trimmed with lace, and a gold bangle, the gift of the bridegroom. The marriage ceremony was performed by Canon Ellacombe, who was assisted in the service by the Rev. Norton Thompson, vicar of Christ Church, Bath. The bride was given away by her brother, Mr. Gilbert Ellacombe, and Mr. Henry Jenner acted as best man. After the signing of the register, the wedding party returned to the vicarage. Later in the day the newly-married couple left for London, on their way to Paris, for the honeymoon. The bride's travelling-dress was of fawn corduroy, with velvet vest; hat to match, with black feathers.

Captain Sydney G. Horton, Royal Artillery, only son of the late Rear Admiral W. Horton, C.B., was recently married to Miss Clare Marion Schreiber, only surviving daughter of the late Rev. J. E. L. Schreiber, M.A., rector of Barham, Suffolk, and Mrs. Schreiber, of the Convent House, Claydon, in Barham Church. Captain Farmar, R.A., acted as best men, and there were seven bridesmaids in attendance on the bride. The young ladies wore dresses of white Bengaline silk with Empire half sashes of pale yellow velvet, Marie Antoinette fichus were arranged round the shoulders, and the costumes were made with Watteau backs; large black velvet picture hats were worn, ornamented with white ostrich feathers; and they carried bouquets of yellow Horsfield lilies, which, with ebony and silver sticks, were the bridegroom's gift. The bride, who was given away by her oldest brother, Mr. John Charles Schreiber, wore a dress of ivory white satin, the bodice having an Empire sash, edged with silver passementerie, and a Medici collar trimmed with ostrich feathers; the petticoat was edged with a fringe of orange blossoms, and a train of lily of the valley brocade fell in a Watteau pleat, fastened with a paste buckle, the gift of Mrs. Frank Longe. She wore orange blossoms in her hair, and a tulle veil attached by a diamond crescent, the gift of Mrs. Horton. Her bouquet of orange blossoms and lilies was the gift of the bridegroom. Her train was carried by Miss Gladys and Miss Myfanwy Vidal, wearing frocks of white pin-spotted muslin, with forget-me-not blue sashes, and gold bangles, the gift of the bridegroom. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Nesfield Andrewes, vicar of Southwater, Sussex, uncle of the bride, assisted by the Rev. Herbert James, rector of Livermere, Suffolk, uncle of the bridegroom. The ceremony over, the wedding party drove to Barham Hall, the residence of Gen. H. Phillips, uncle of the bride, where a reception was held, and later in the day the newly-married couple left for Paris, where the honeymoon will be spent. The bride and bridegroom went away in a carriage drawn by a gun team of the Royal Artillery, driven by Mr. Wheatley, R.A., Mr. Russell Oldnell, R.A., and Mr. Spedding, R.A., and escorted by Mr. Ridworth, R.A. The bride travelled in a costume of mouse-coloured cloth trimmed with peach satin and jet passementerie; large velvet hat ornamented with feathers, and Watteau cloak to match.

On the 21st ult. at St. Mary's Church, Nonington, Kent, was celebrated the marriage of the Rev. Francis Hamilton, Chaplain of St. John and St. Mary's, Ripon, only son of the late Lieutenant W. E. Hamilton, of the 27th Madras, N.I., with Alice, daughter of Mr. Charles J. Plumptre, of Fredville, near Dover. The bride wore a dress of white corded silk, trimmed with chiffon and a pearl and silver edging, the plain skirt had a ruche of chiffon at the foot. She wore a tulle veil, and carried a bouquet of white heather, lilies of the valley, white carnations, and roses, her only ornament being a gold bracelet, the gift of the bridegroom. Seven bridesmaids were in attendance, wearing costumes of cream corduroy, trimmed with silk and gold passementerie. The bridegroom presented each with a gold and pearl safety pin brooch, and a bouquet of white azaleas, lilies of the valley, and spiræa. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Charles Storr, of Matfield, assisted by the Rev. C. P. Plumptre, the Rev. F. Hichens, and the Rev. S. Sargent, vicar of the parish; Mr. Plumptre giving his daughter away. The Rev. H. H. Gibbon, son of the Rev. Canon Gibbon, of Ripon Cathedral, attended the bridegroom as best man. The ceremony over, the bridal party adjourned to Fredville, the residence of the bride's parents, where a reception was held, and later in the day the newly-married couple drove to Canterbury on their way to Devonshire, where the honeymoon will be spent. The bride went away in a costume of vieux-rose cloth, trimmed with black velvet and black guipure lace; and jet bonnet, ornamented with black feathers and vieux-rose velvet.

On the 21st ult., at Whorlton Church, Cleveland, was solemnised the wedding of the Rev. Charles Hutton Coates, of Sand Hutton, Yorkshire, son of Mr. James Coates, of Helperby Hall, Yorks, with Francis Mary, daughter of Mr. Richardson, of Potto Hall, Northallerton. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a dress of white brocaded satin, with long train falling from the shoulders over a petticoat bordered with ostrich feather trimming; the bodice was made with an Empire sash of white satin, and tastefully trimmed with white chiffon. She wore a tulle veil and spray of orange blossoms, and carried a bouquet of choice white exotics, the gift of the bridegroom. She was attended by four bridesmaids, wearing pretty dresses of pale yellow Bengaline, the bodices having capes edged with silk ruching, and heliotrope crêpe vests; full Empire sleeves, and pale yellow sashes tied at the waist. They wore yellow straw hats, ornamented with rosettes of heliotrope baby ribbon and ostrich feather tips, and carried bouquets of yellow roses tied with ribbons to match, which, with white lace fans, with yellow aigrettes, were the bridegroom's gift. Mr. R. C. Lenman attended the bridegroom as best man. The service was conducted by the Bishop of Dover, assisted by the Rev. C. Trotter (vicar of Bossall) and the Rev. J. C. Fowler (vicar of Whorlton). A reception was afterwards held by the bride's parents, and later in the day the newly-wedded pair left for their honeymoon tour. The bride went away in a costume of heliotrope crêpe, with white satin waistcoat embroidered in violets, and black hat trimmed with feathers and ribbon.

The annual fancy dress ball in aid of the Royal Portsmouth, Portsea, and Gosport Hospital was held at the Assembly Rooms, Southsea, on the 26th ult. Many effective dresses were worn, fancy costume being the rule, though several ladies were in ordinary evening costume, with hair *poudré*. Miss Moore as Waterlily, wore a bodice and short overskirt of green satin over a white petticoat, scalloped to represent the petals of the flower, and a waterlily as a cap. Mrs. Deane-Deane wore the uniform of a naval officer, with cocked hat and hair *poudré*; and Miss Moyle was handsomely dressed in the uniform of the Duke of Connaught's Own Bombay Lancers—dark green, braided with gold, and little forage cap on head. Miss Paterson looked well as a Swiss Peasant, in pale blue costume, with white muslin bodice and Swiss belt. Miss Erskine as My Great Grandmother wore a picturesque gown of flowered brocade, with crimson quilted petticoat, and large hat. Miss May Harward as a "Fairy from Iolanthe" was artistically robed in pale blue, with wings to correspond. Miss Geddes looked charming in a Costume of the Last Century, of pale peach-coloured brocade, with high-heeled shoes, and muslin kerchief; and Miss Rivet Carnac as a French Lady's Maid of the Last Century wore a grey dress looped over a red quilted skirt, with muslin kerchief and cap. Miss Homfray was a Vivandière; Miss Moore Teresa, from *The Mountebanks*; and Miss Walsh looked well as Snow.

A brilliant ball was given by Mr. and Mrs. Percy Bicknell, at Gurteen, King's County, on the 29th ult. The music was supplied by Mr. Mervyn Brown's string band from Dublin. The hostess wore a handsome black toilette, elaborately trimmed with jet, and a splendid revière of diamonds; her daughters wore soft white gowns, with Empire bodices. The Countess of Huntingdon wore a grey brocade gown. Lady Irene Hastings was in white. Mrs. Henry French wore grey satin, with bead trimming; the Misses French, pale blue silk gowns, embroidered in white. Mrs. Roberts-Garvey was in yellow, and Miss Garvey had a pretty pink dress. Lady Rose wore black lace, with diamond ornaments. Mrs. Marshall wore a white brocade gown, with emerald and diamond ornaments.

The Lord Lieutenant and the Countess of Zetland gave a small dance at the Vice-regal Lodge, on the 29th ult. Lady Zetland wore a becoming gown of pale green satin, with diamonds, and carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley; Lady Hilda Dundas looked extremely well in white; the Marchioness Conyngham wore black, with diamonds; the Countess of Fingall wore a black satin gown, draped with white lace; Lady Alwyne Compton a graceful white satin gown; Lady Langford was in black; Viscountess Downe wore grey, and her daughters, the Hon. Misses Dawnay, were in white; Lady Inchiquin had a handsome black gown; Mrs. Maxwell wore white satin; Lady Eden looked very graceful in white satin, with soft drapery; the Hon. Lily Lambert was in red, and the Misses Jackson in white; Miss Olphert wore green; Mrs. Granby Burke had a pale pink satin gown. Dancing was kept up until an advanced hour to the music of the Vice-regal band, conducted by Mr. Liddell.

The Italian Ambassador and Countess Tornielli held a reception at the Embassy, in Grosvenor-square, on the evening of the 27th ult., on the occasion of the approaching marriage of the Marquis Paulucci de Calboli with Donna Virginia dei Conte Lazari. His Excellency and the Countess Tornielli, with the bride-elect and the Marquis Paulucci, received the numerous guests, who had come to offer their congratulations, at the head of the staircase; and near the reception-rooms was stationed a fine string band, which added much to the cheerfulness of the entertainment by their excellent performance, chiefly of Italian music. The party was graced by the presence of the Chinese Minister's wife and daughter — a most unusual circumstance. It fact, we believe, this is the first time that a Chinese lady has joined any social gathering in this metropolis. They were dressed in their picturesque native costume of richly embroidered silks in glowing colours, and wore wonderful headdresses of blue and white beads, quite hiding their hair, which was drawn back tightly; and, as a gentleman remarked, "their feet was so small it was impossible to see them." They were, indeed, remarkably diminutive, and were encased in sharply-pointed gold-embroidered shoes. They chatted away to one another, and appeared deeply interested in everything they saw. Before leaving they examined the suite of rooms on the ground floor, which are decorated in the Eastern style with Moresque hangings and furniture, and are hung with ancient Italian picturesques. A Madonna and Child by Lanini in particular attracted much notice. These rooms were beautifully adorned with flowers, were softly lighted from Venetian chandeliers, and abounded in cosy corners and luxurious lounges. The Countess Tornielli wore petunia-coloured velvet, with a deep fall of Venetian lace round the shoulders, and headdress of the same, arranged in the Italian style; Donna Virginia Lazari was in pink brocade; Susan Countess of Malmesbury was in grenat velvet and white

lace; Countess De La Warr, black satin; Countess Lützow, warm grey satin, edged round the skirt with white feather bordering, the bodice made in the Empire style, having a deep waist-belt of white satin; Lady Carew, bright blue brocaded velvet; Miss Lethbridge, black silk flowered with pink; Baroness Henry de Worms, black silk and lace, with strings of beautiful pearls arranged about the bodice, and pearl and diamond ornaments; Mrs. J. W. Lowther, ruby velvet and white lace; Miss Borthwick, soft white silk, with a lace flounce round the hem, headed with a band of silver passementerie; Lady Morris, dark blue velvet; Lady Tenterden, pale mauve satin; Lady Jephson, white satin, trimmed with pearls and Venetian lace; Mrs. Emory, pink brocade, and pink carnations in the hair. There was a large muster of the foreign Corps Diplomatique, and members of the English aristocracy.

A very successful children's fancy ball was given by the Mayor and Mayoress of Leamington (Mr. and Mrs. Barbour) on the 21st ult. Soon after seven o'clock about 200 children assembled in the Public Hall, and, after a dance or two, Professor Greatway appeared on the orchestra, and performed some clever conjuring tricks, which greatly delighted his juvenile audience. Later a magic lantern was provided for the children's amusement in an ante-room. One of the features of the evening was the performance of the singing Lancers, the music composed by Mr. Piercy Watson, and dedicated to Miss H. R. Barbour, the Mayor's daughter. These Lancers were danced by sixteen children. The Mayoress's graceful little daughter looked charming as Daffy Down Dilly in a pretty costume, the skirt consisting of two shades of daffodil crinkled paper, with green velvet bodice; a spray of daffodils in her hair and on her yellow shoes. The Mayoress wore a handsome train of black Lyons velvet, with petticoat of jet relieved with sprays of laburnum; ornaments of diamonds and sapphires were much admired.

CHIT CHAT.

The Duke of Rutland's Cambridgeshire estate is said to have been sold to Mr. Harry McCalmont at a price exceeding £350,000.

The income of the Bible Society last year was £23,397 less than the expenditure—£211,384 against £234,682—and the Earl of Harrowby says that unless they can obtain £20,000 more in subscriptions they will probably have to reduce their work.

It is stated that the Queen will visit Aldershot on or about the 9th of June, and will lay the foundation stone of a new military church in the Stanhope Lines, lately known as the South Camp.

First among a number of judgments announced to be shortly delivered by the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council is that in the case of "Read and others v. the Bishop of Lincoln," in which the promoters appealed against so much of the decision of the Archbishop of Canterbury as was in favour of Dr. King.

Fifteen hundred invitations are to be issued by the Lord Chamberlain for each of the State Concerts which are to be given at Buckingham Palace, and will be the only Court entertainments during the season.

To make room for a big hotel, Her Majesty's Theatre will be offered as building materials on the 15th prox.

A return of the receipts and expenditure of the Metropolitan Police Pension Fund and police courts between April 1, 1891, and March 31, 1892, shows that the total sum expended on the force was £1,656,882, and the receipts £1,642,335. The Police Pension Fund shows a deficiency for the year of £10,694, while the expenditure in connection with the metropolitan police-courts has been £74,444.

"General" Booth has just issued an urgent appeal to his supporters for money. "Our funds," he says, "for both the spiritual and social branches of our work are more than exhausted. It will be remembered that I only anticipated being able to succeed with the 'Darkest England' scheme on the understanding that £100,000 were given for its commencement, and that £30,000 were afterwards contributed annually for its development and maintenance. Our experience has shown the absolute correctness of that calculation. But of the £30,000 required for this year, only some £4,000 has been furnished so far, which, together with the deficiency of last year, has all but brought me to a standstill." He adds that to carry on the spiritual side of the war until self-denial week in October, £8,000 will be required.

The works of Alfred de Musset have, for the last twenty-five or thirty years, yield an average of £1,000 a year in *droits d'auteur* to his sister and sole heir, Mdme. Hermine Lardin de Musset, whose husband, Councillor Lardin, of the Court at Angers, died in 1860. Formerly, the rights of the author on pieces performed at the theatre augmented this sum pretty considerably, but Musset is not played so often now. Mdme. Lardin has a certain number of unfinished manuscripts, a drama and a tale, among others. They will neither be published nor bequeathed to the National Library, as Mdme. Lardin considers either proceeding would have been disapproved of by her brother.

The eighty-fifth annual festival in connection with the City of London Truss Society was held on Tuesday at the Albion Tavern, Aldersgate-street, the Lord Mayor presiding. This excellent Society was established in 1807 for the relief of both sexes residing in any part of the United Kingdom, and in proof of the good work it has done, the report states that over 473,750 patients of all ages have been relieved since its foundation. Owing to the fact that the cost of instruments has of late been augmented, funds are sorely needed to enable the society to meet the demand made upon it. An annual subscription of one guinea entitles the contributor to four letters of recommendation per annum; a donation of ten guineas gives a supporter four letters annually for life, and a donation of five guineas secures two letters annually for life. The total income last year from all sources (exclusive of the balance brought forward, and the proceeds of £1,500 Consols sold out) amounted to £4,698, while the expenditure was £5,030 6s. 6d., a heavy deficit being thus shown. Leaving out of calculation the expense of the surgical staff, the balance sheet shows that the expense of the instruments alone nearly absorbed the whole of the contributions from subscribers and donors. A very earnest appeal is therefore made by the committee for funds to meet the growing needs of the Society, which loses naturally year by year more of those who watched its earlier history and aided in its progress. Unless new friends come forward to stand in the place of old ones, the subscription list must diminish in numbers, and the funds of the charity must decrease in amount. The universality of the relief afforded by the charity, benefiting as it does sufferers of every class and creed, and persons of all nationalities in and from every part of the kingdom, as well as the metropolis, should be a sufficient claim for increased support from all who would desire to aid their suffering fellow creatures, and to help men and women to help themselves. The Lord Mayor, in submitting the toast of the evening, spoke of the objects of the society, and observed that the disease the Society was designed to alleviate was not the outcome of depravity, but arose from bodily defects or from those laborious occupations which the upper classes were happily free from. Year by year the number of persons relieved vastly increased, and last year and the year before the number rose to 10,000. That showed how greatly the resources of the society had been drawn upon. One of these poor people relieved was an old lady, aged 103 years, who was yet alive. One great feature of the society was that it knew no creed, class, or nationality. It was not the first time he had pleaded the cause of charity, but he could say he had never known a charity which was deserving of greater consideration than the present. Referring to the reserve fund, his Lordship urged upon the supporters not to render it necessary for the management to trench upon that store any more, especially as increased accommodation was needed. Mr. John Whittington, the secretary, read the subscription list, which amounted to £533 in donations, and there were thirty-one new annual subscribers. Several toasts were given and responded to before the festivities were brought to a termination. A very attractive selection of vocal and instrumental music was given between the toasts by Miss Florence Bethell, Master H. Ralph (violin), Mr. A. Barlow, Miss Mary Hay, and Mr. A. Keningham.

A missionary of the Church Missionary Society in Africa has found his bicycle of the greatest service to him in that country, and says that the long narrow paths through the country are admirably adapted for its use.

The Empress of Russia has been at some trouble in order to procure a unique present for the golden wedding of her mother, the Queen of Denmark. The present consists of a team of six horses, perfectly white, and of the rarest breeds. In order to get six together the Imperial studs all over Russia had to be searched, and the present, which is about to leave St. Petersburg, is said to be the most beautiful, as well as one of the most costly, that will be sent to the "golden" bride and bridegroom at Ferdensborg.

All the departments of the Administration have united in taking steps to secure regular employment to Army reserve men and men whose period of Army service has expired. As far as possible employment is found in the Post Office, the Royal Arsenal, and the Ordnance Store Department. An appeal made to the Commissioners of Police in the Metropolis has been liberally met, a large number of Army reserve men being taken on as vacancies occur. As, however, there are nearly 78,000 men in the reserve, an effort to extend the field is being made. A circular drawn up at the War Office is about to be issued to the police authorities throughout the country inviting their co-operation.

The German Emperor is not the only Royal personage who will visit England this year, for we understand that a private intimation has reached London so the effect that King Oscar of Sweden will pay us a visit before the end of July or early in August. The visit will be a portion of the tour the King has decided to make, and London will be the last place touched, the King having previously visited Italy and Switzerland, travelling in the strictest *incognito*.

Few persons probably are aware of the importance to Scotland of her shootings. Some notion of this may be gathered from the fact that the rental alone paid for them by sportsmen is estimated at £400,000 per annum.

It is stated that the Greek Royal family will shortly proceed to Decelcia, the Royal estate on the slopes of Mount Parnes, to the north of Athens, until after the elections, and will start for Copenhagen on the 18th inst. to attend the festivities in connection with the Golden Wedding of the King and Queen of Denmark.

The official report presented to the Manitoba Legislature states that the area under crop last year in Manitoba was 916,664 acres, an advance of 22 per cent. over the previous year. The total yield of wheat, as estimated by crop correspondents, was 23,191,599, from 916,664 acres, making an average yield of 25·3 bushels. Oats yielded 48·3 bushels per acre. The area under crop was 305,644 acres, being 70,110 over the acreage last year. Barley was sown in 89,828 acres, being 23,793 acres greater than last year. The crop averaged 35·6 bushels per acre. Flax averaged 16·5 bushels per acre. Stock raising, for many reasons, received a great impetus last year. Farm dairying has been fairly successful, but co-operative dairying has not made as great progress as is desirable.

A curious clock, destined for the World's Fair at Chicago, has been made by a clockmaker at Warsaw, named Goldfaden, who has worked at it six years. The clock represents a railway station, with waiting-rooms for the traveller, telegraph and ticket offices, a very pretty well-lighted platform, and a flower garden, in the centre of which is a sparkling fountain of clear water. Past the railway station run the lines. There are also signal-boxes, signals, lights, and reservoirs—in fact, everything that belongs to a railway station, to the smallest detail. In the cupola of the central tower is a clock which shows the time of the place; two clocks in the side cupulos show the time at New York and Pekin; and on the two outermost towers are a calendar and a barometer. Every quarter of an hour the station begins to show signs of life. First of all the telegraph official begins to work. He despatches a telegram stating that the line is clear. The doors open, and on the platform appear the stationmaster and his assistant; the clerk is seen at the window of the ticket office; and the pointsmen come out of their boxes and close the barriers. A long line of people forms at the ticket office to buy tickets; porters carry luggage; the bell is rung, and then out of the tunnel comes a train, rushing into the station and, after the engine has given a shrill whistle, stops. A workman goes from carriage to carriage and tests the axles with a hammer. Another pumps water into the boiler of the engine. After the third signal with the bell, the engine whistles, and the train disappears into the opposite tunnel; the station-master and his assistants leave the platform, and the doors of the waiting-rooms close behind them; the pointsmen return into their boxes, and perfect stillness prevails till, in a quarter of an hour, the whole is repeated.

Irrigation farms in Australia seem to be a success. By the last Australian mail we learn that during the last eighteen months something like 370,000 acres have been taken up by settlers. Just before the mail left, 24,000 acres of mallee land had been disposed of at very good prices, most of the purchasers intending to settle themselves on the land. There is no reason why irrigation farms in Australia should not prove as successful as they have done in California.

Count Herbert Bismarck's *fiancée*, the Countess Margaret Malvini Hoyos, is half an Englishwoman, her mother being a daughter of Mr. Robert Whitehead, of torpedo fame. The whole family are frequent visitors to England, and, indeed, the youngest sister-in-law—that is to be—of Count Bismarck, was born at Springfield, Mr. Whitehead's residence in the Isle of Wight. The father of the bride, Count George Hoyos, is a partner with his father-in-law, Mr. Whitehead, in the Fiume torpedo factory. He was formerly a lieutenant in the Austrian Navy, but he retired from the service in order to devote himself to marine engineering.

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MAPLE and Co.—The LYNDHURST SUITE consisting of a 6ft. wardrobe with plate-glass door, and centre fitted with convenient trays and drawers; double wash stand with marble top, high tiled back, and shelf beneath; toilet table, with large landscape glass jewel and other drawers and brackets, a pedestal cupboard, towel airer, and three chairs, in ash or hazelwood, 18 guineas. Designs free.

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